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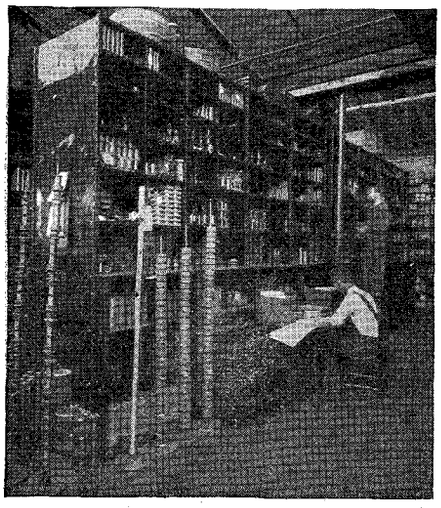

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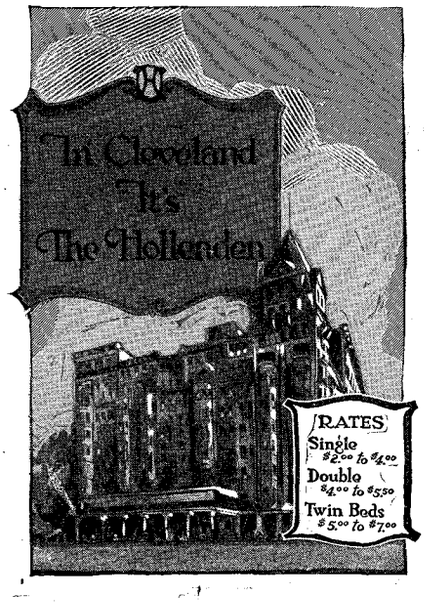

The Outlook

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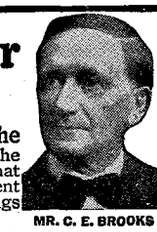

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A SITUATION IN TRANSIENT BEES

BY JOHN T. BARTLETT

With a dozen guesses, rather than one, the average reader couldn't tell what transient bees are. They are not the big, clustering swarm resting in the apple tree while the scouts hunt up a forest tree home; nor are they the occasional workers that pause in the flowering rose garden, discover that the time is not ripe for nectar gathering, and then pass on. Transient bees are domestic colonies which the beekeeper transports from one nectar range to another, thus permitting the hives to accumulate maximum stores.

Some Northern beekeepers take their bees to the South, and thus are making honey the year round. Incidentally the beekeeper becomes the envy of his Northern friends. Yet in many cases it is strictly a business proposition with him. The bees must pay all transportation costs —and do.

Utah and California furnish us with another illustration. In fact, here transient bees are a much-discussed subject in orange districts. The Utah beekeeper, knowing his colonies would be idle otherwise, or at least only meagerly productive, ships the bees to the California orange districts. There they remain, making honey with all their might, until orange bloom is over. Then the beekeeper takes them back to Utah.

It is profitable business for the Utah bee man, but in following the practice year after year he runs afoul of the local California beekeeper. In fact, California beekeepers are now talking of State legislation which would keep these transient bees at home.

For one thing, if there is room for more bees in California, the local men wish to develop this opportunity themselves—which is a perfectly natural feeling. Then there are other moving considerations. They claim that these Utah bees bring a lot of disease into the State. They say they import, secreted in the hive bottoms, the economically most undesirable alfalfa weevil. And so the talk goes. The question is of much importance to both parties, and there are apt to be some interesting "doin's."

MORE "HOWLERS"

In your issue of December 3 I read the "Howlers in Civics and History" with a great deal of amusement. I venture to send you a few taken at random from the papers received by me while teaching English and history in a small town high school:

"Hendrick Hudson was the founder of the Hudson river."

"The Piraeus was fortified for here they kept their naval policy."

"The flowers of spring were blooming in full blast."

"You are conscious of a thing when you are sure you know it."

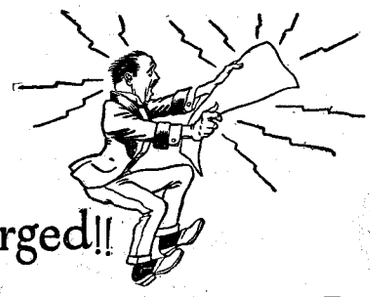
"He was widely populated as a hero."

"The confedracy of Delos was a form of religion. People went there and consulted the confedracy."

"Among Noah's animals were a pair of doves."

MURIEL G. WYMAN.

Providence, Rhode Island.



Is your electric bill too high?

That minimum charge of a dollar or so a month for service—"whether you use it or not"—is it really unreasonable? Is the public receiving that square deal every American demands as his right?

Consider the question in all fairness and you will find the reason why an interesting one.

If you regard that dollar a month as a sort of interest charge on the electrical equipment used for you, it will seem fair enough.

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Then too distribution requires that poles be erected, wires strung, lines maintained through the heaviest weather. Or it entails the opening up of streets and laying of cables—more satisfactory in the long run, but at an enormous first cost.

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That is why you pay the minimum service charge—so much a month—a charge for which the central station gives full return.

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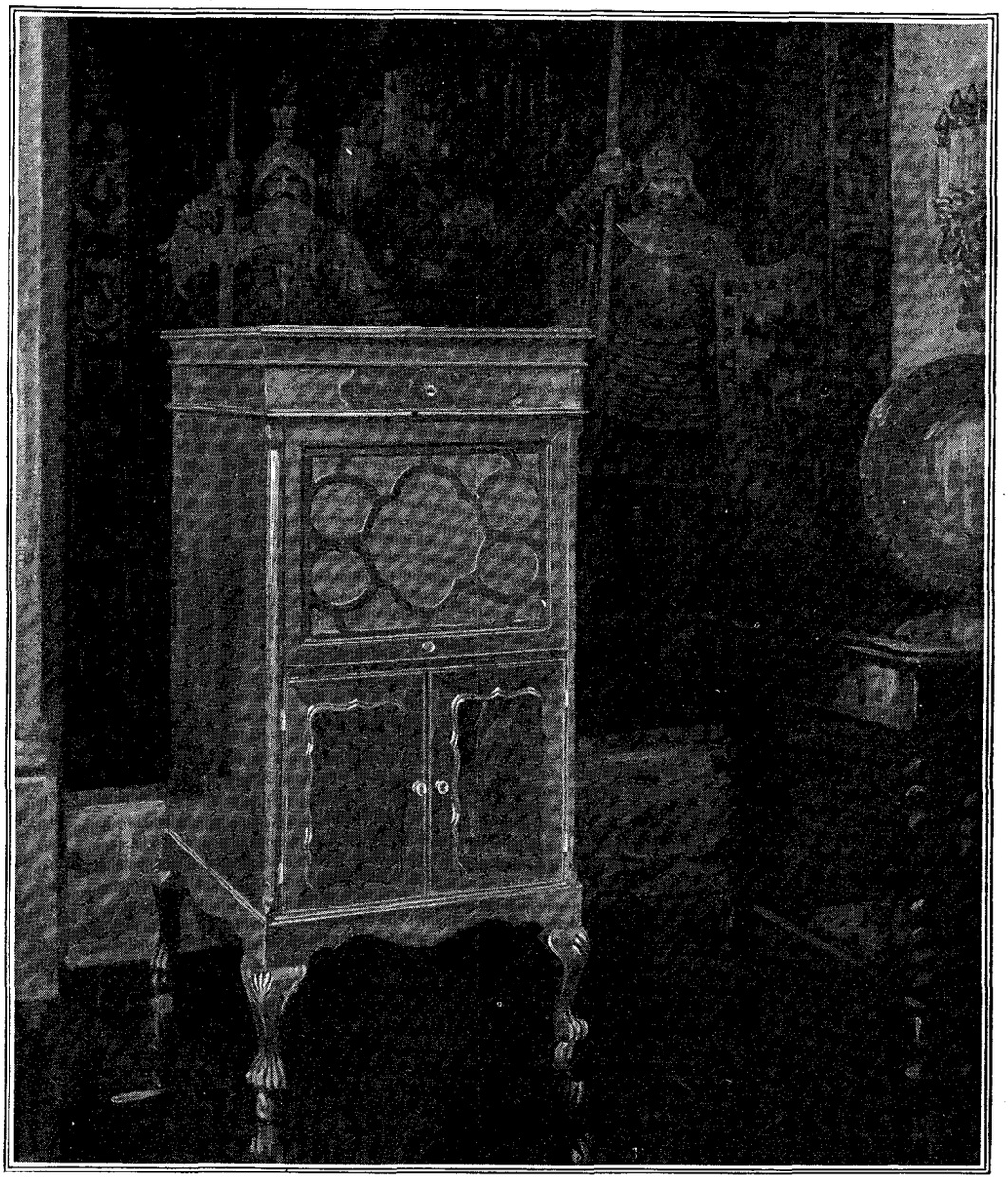

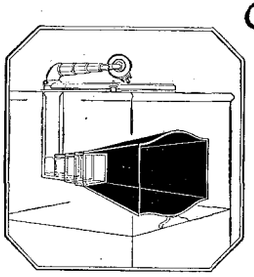

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The Outlook

JANUARY 14, 1920

ARRESTING THE REDS

WHATEVER else may be thought of it, the raid by which the Department of Justice of the Federal Government gathered in over five thousand radical leaders from one end of the land to the other was dramatic. In a single night Secret Service agents with thousands of warrants made arrests by wholesale, securing some twenty-four hundred prisoners. That was on January 2. The plans were so carefully made that the operation came as a surprise to the country and was obviously a surprise to those against whom it was directed. It resembled the charging of a football team on a given signal, or an attack over the top at the zero hour. In this case, however, the line was three thousand miles long and a good many hundred miles deep. It extended from New York to San Francisco, and reached into communities north and south. By January 5 the total number of arrests had doubled.

The raid was directed principally, if not exclusively, against the organizations known as the Communist Party of America and the Communist Labor Party of America.

These two organizations are offshoots of the Socialistic movement. They have been repudiated by the Socialists. In Europe they would be known as parties of the Extreme Left. They are avowedly bent on overthrowing what they call the capitalistic system. In the phraseology of the Communist Labor Party, the object is "the overthrow of capitalist rule and the conquest of political power by the workers." This is regarded by students as the less radical of the two groups. As described by Gordon S. Watkins, of the Department of Economics of the University of Illinois, in an illuminating article in the "Atlantic Monthly" for December, "the Communist Party is truly the party of Revolutionary Socialism in America, and its members are self-declared disciples of Bolshevism." Even the Communist Labor Party, which does not go to the revolutionary extreme of the Communist Party, intimates that the use of force may be necessary.

There is no doubt that both of these organizations aim at a revolution by which "the proletariat" is to "conquer the capitalistic state" and "replace it" by another "governmental structure." Though the Communist Labor Party calls the class struggle essentially "political," it says that its "most important means" is "the action of the masses," and that "the use of the political machinery of the capitalistic state is only secondary."

Such statements as these are obviously, and, we must add, purposely, ambiguous. They carefully avoid giving official sanction to violence.

If the Government has evidence to show that the people whom it has arrested are inciting, or are in a conspiracy to bring about, a violent overthrow of the Government, it is within its rights, and will receive the support of all good citizens. If, however, arrests have been made of men simply because they believe, and have tried to spread their belief, that the American form of government is not suitable for the times and ought to be replaced by another form, we do not think that such arrests will be supported either by public opinion or by the courts, except in cases of those aliens who by their agitation have abused the hospitality of the Nation. Without further knowledge than the public has of the grounds for the arrests it is impossible to form an intelligent judgment as to the need of them. We detest the anti-American theories of these radicals, and the more we detest them the more earnestly we hope that they will be combated by American methods. The Government is to be commended for its energy and its skill and for its purpose to defend American institutions from attack. The event must yet show whether its wisdom equals its energy and patriotic purpose.

International

SAMUEL L. ROGERS, DIRECTOR OF THE CENSUS

THE FOURTEENTH CENSUS

ON January 2 some eighty-seven thousand census agents of the Federal Government started on their rounds.

The United States Census consists of information concerning our population and resources. In particular, it means the answers by individuals to questions as to—

Sex and race.
Age at last birthday.
Whether single, married, widowed, or divorced.
Birthplace; and birthplaces of father and mother.
Occupation (trade or profession).
Whether attending school.
Whether able to read, write, and speak English.
Whether home is owned or rented, and, if owned, whether mortgaged.

Persons of foreign birth are also asked concerning the following:

Year of immigration.
Whether naturalized, and, if so, in what year.
Native language.

The Census, which is taken every ten years, includes also the collection of data on farms, forests, manufactures, and oil production. Its chief feature, however, has been with regard to population. The Census of 1790 showed a population of upwards of 3,000,000. What will the Census of 1920 disclose? 110,000,000? And be it remembered that it now includes Alaska, Hawaii, and Porto Rico as well as the United States proper. The previous Census put the center of population at Bloomington, Indiana; the present Census, it is expected, will move that center somewhat to the northwest.

Two features distinguish the Census now being taken; it is the first to occur in the winter months and it is the first in which women have been employed as supervisors.

The enumerators as they sally forth are armed with a commission signed by the Hon. S. L. Rogers, Chief of the Census Bureau. They get answers to their questions and receive four cents for each person's answers. Sometimes the financial return is not as large as had been supposed; for instance, an enumerator assigned to a much-sought-after sky-scraper district discovered that the only person to record among the thousands who have offices in the city's largest building was the janitor! In other respects the enumerator's task is not always easy; the other day in New York City some Russians who had not long been in this country, fearing that the enumerator's quiz was the forerunner of menacing Government action, refused to answer any questions and forcibly ejected the Census taker. The League of Foreign-Born Citizens, we are glad to add, is now distributing copies in a dozen languages

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of the President's proclamation authorizing the Census.

THE WAR-TIME PROHIBITION LAW UPHELD

An important and far-reaching decision was made by the United States Supreme Court on January 5. It relates to the Volstead Act, or rather to that part of the act which provides for the enforcement of the war-time prohibition provisions. The decision was reached by a division of five to four of the bench, and was read by Justice Brandeis.

The outstanding point is the declaration that Congress was perfectly within its rights in prohibiting the manufacture and sale of malt or vinous liquor as a beverage as a war-saving measure, and that even if the liquor were not intoxicating. The inference is strong that Congress not only had a legal right to do this, but that it had a duty so to do if it deemed it for the country's interest in carrying on the war. It follows also, the Court holds, that Congress has the power to define what shall constitute intoxicating liquor under this law. Therefore the definition that any beverage containing more than one-half of one per cent of alcohol is to be regarded as intoxicating stands.

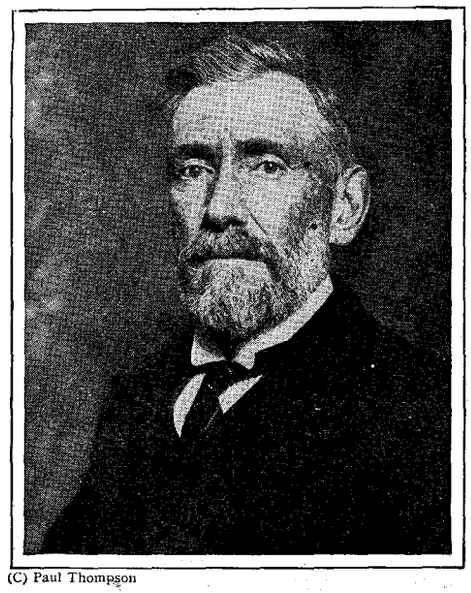
The only comfort derived by the liquor interest from this decision is the ruling that the Federal Government had no right to prevent the sale of "2.75" beer before the Volstead Act became law.

While the decision does not apply directly to that part of the Volstead Act that relates to the Prohibition Amendment, the principles enunciated will almost certainly be followed when the Supreme Court comes to deal with that matter. The New York "Sun," which is by no means an advocate of National prohibition, remarks, "The chance of judicial emasculation of the Constitution is about as 1 to 1,000." But there remain important Constitutional questions relating to the Amendment which have nothing to do with war-time prohibition. Foremost among these is a definition of that phrase in the Amendment itself which reads, "The Congress and the several States shall have concurrent power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation." This phrase has no parallel in other provisions of the Constitution, and its interpretation is of vital importance. New Jersey, through Governor Edwards (a teetotaler elected on a "wet" platform), has announced its intention to test its power to refuse "concurrence," and to claim that thereby it puts itself outside the application of the Amendment. Lower Federal Court decisions made in Rhode Island will also come under the review of the Supreme Court.

PROSPEROUS IRELAND

America has recently been flooded with Irish complaints. One might think that Ireland was going to the dogs.

But no. The duty of offsetting Sein Fein propaganda appealed to certain Ulstermen who have come here—W. A. Coote, M.P., the Rev. Drs. Blue (Presbyterian), Hazelton (Methodist), Crooks (Anglican), and others. At a recent dinner of the Clergy Club in New York City these men told of Ireland as they saw it. Returning American travelers have confirmed their statements and added others. From them all we learn that, with regard to agriculture—the Irishman's main occupation—few countries have so large a percentage of fertile



(C) Paul Thompson

SIR HORACE PLUNKETT

area adapted to cultivation, and, whatever the crimes of absentee landlordism and other forms of oppression may have been in the past, the present position of the country is one of prosperity.

This is due to two things—self-help and English aid. The man who awoke Ireland to a realization of what Ireland could do by organized self-help was Sir Horace Plunkett, who recently again arrived in America. He founded the Irish Agricultural Organization Society. It now comprises very many minor co-operative neighborhood societies—those for the purchase of seeds and agricultural implements; for loaning money at low rates of interest; to secure uniform quality; selling societies, etc. Sir Horace's idea was to interest all in the work of each. The movement has been extraordinarily successful.

As to England's help, it was Sir Horace Plunkett who induced the Government to establish an Irish Department of Agriculture with adequate powers, especially in the matter of technical instruction. With regard to easing up on the tenant's rent, the Gladstone Law gave him the three "F's"—Fair Rent, Free Sale, and Fixity of Tenure. The rents of holdings aggregating millions of acres are fixed for fifteen years, and at the end of that period for another fifteen years. They have resulted in successive reductions from previous rents. There are now some 600,000 holders, and the size of their holdings ranges from less than one to over 500 acres. Think of living in a four-room cabin on half an acre for thirty cents a week!

With regard to transforming the tenant into an owner under the Land Purchase Acts, the Government advanced over $500,000,000 to enable tenants to buy their holdings by paying annual installments over a considerable period, and, what is more, the Commissioners have compulsory powers of purchase.

The result of all is an improvement of the land, and this is reflected in its price. One of the Irishmen reported a sale at ten times the cost price to him.

The marked features of life on the Irish farm nowadays are live stock (in which the production has doubled and trebled) and dairying. One of The Outlook staff, who has recently been in Ireland, says, "It was the only country in Europe where I found enough milk!" Live stock and dairying form two reasons why the Irish have from $500,000,000 to $700,000,000 in the banks and investments.

Ireland's exports about equal her imports; she sends live stock, fish, linens, and whiskies to England, and imports manufactured articles.

Ireland is not only prosperous, say the Ulstermen; she is a spoiled child. Two things prove this. First, she contributes only a third as much to the Imperial Exchequer as Scotland does, yet the Exchequer spends millions more on Ireland than on Scotland. Second, in the Imperial Parliament Ireland, for an equal number of electors, is twice as largely represented as is England.

Finally, as to education, illiteracy is continually decreasing; it is twice as great in Roman Catholic as in Protestant Ireland.

SIR WILLIAM OSLER

The average newspaper reader knows Dr. Osler's name chiefly in connection with his much-talked-of remark that a man's activity ordinarily ceases to be of great value to the world after he is sixty. The remark, made probably not too seriously, naturally called forth disagreement, particularly from people who lack a sense of humor, and it was very easy to make lists of a large number of men whose accomplishment after sixty had been notable. Called upon to explain his original statement, Dr. Osler, refusing to have his own sense of humor

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Paul Thompson

SIR WILLIAM OSLER

impaired, said, in effect: A man is sane morally at thirty, rich mentally at forty, wise spiritually at fifty, or never, and useless at sixty; and all the great advances had come from men under forty, while a large part of the world's evils, the worst poems, most of the bad pictures, and a majority of the bad novels, sermons, and speeches could be traced to sexagenarians!

The popular belief that Dr. Osler wanted to chloroform all men over sixty came from a reference in his remarks to Anthony Trollope's "The Fixed Period," in which an institution was proposed where men sixty years old should retire for a year before being chloroformed.

Dr. Osler himself not only lived to seventy but did fine professional work in the last ten years of his life. His father, it may be added, died at the age of ninety and was active as a clergyman almost up to the day of his death.

By birth Dr. Osler was a Canadian. Men of science knew him as a distinguished member of the medical profession and as a writer of value on technical subjects. He was Regius Professor of Medical Science in Oxford, and with characteristic boldness devoted his inaugural address to pointing out the respects in which American medical schools were superior to those of Great Britain. His years of teaching at the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, as later at Oxford, resulted in the gathering about him of a host of loyal disciples. He was one of the foremost contributors to the literature of his profession. As author of medical books he is perhaps best known for his monumental work on "The Principles and Practice of Medicine." His writing even on technical subjects was noteworthy for its clarity. In this respect his English style was worthy of study.

A TYPICAL BRITISH SAILOR

As in the case of the visits of Cardinal Mercier, the Belgian royalties, and the Prince of Wales, so the visit to America of Admiral Jellicoe deserves chronicle.

Like each of the foregoing, Lord Jellicoe is a real personality. No one who heard his only address so far in this country (at the University Club, New York City) could doubt that. Following so finished an orator as is Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt, who surely never is at a loss for a word, the bluff British Admiral with his slow, halting phrase at first was in strong contrast. But as the half-hour went by and the audience heard things about the British navy, especially about its patrol of the Channel, unknown before, and English opinions about the American navy, hitherto only surmised, it would gladly have listened for another half-hour. Indeed, an increasingly authoritative emphasis marked the ever more smoothly flowing speech.

John Rushworth Jellicoe, sixty years old, is not a tall man; indeed, with his solid build and tanned, ruddy face, he looks rather the typical John Bull, only you can see that he is a combination of a jolly tar and a decidedly intellectual John Bull. His father was also a "sea dog," and the son was brought up amid those naval activities which surround his birthplace, Ryde, in the Isle of Wight. He served in the Egyptian war of 1882, and in 1893 was on board the Victoria, Admiral Tryon's flagship, when she was sunk in the famous collision with the Camperdown off Tripoli. In 1900, during the Boxer Rebellion, he was in China and was wounded. In 1907 he attained flag rank, and later commanded the Atlantic Fleet. On the outbreak of war in 1914 he was chosen to command the Grand Fleet, and on August 4 hoisted his flag on the Iron Duke. He led the fleet at the battle of Jutland, in 1916, and his recently published book successfully refutes the criticisms of those who complained that he had missed the chance of turning a partial success into a decisive victory.

International

CHARLES M. SCHWAB AND ADMIRAL JELLICOE

THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S DEATH

At 4 A.M., January 6, 1919, Theodore Roosevelt died. Commemorative of the first anniversary a meeting was held on the evening of January 5, 1920, at Carnegie Hall, New York City.

Arranged under the joint auspices of the Women's Roosevelt Memorial Association and the Roosevelt Memorial Association, the meeting was called to order by William Boyce Thompson, President of the society, and presided over by Mrs. John Henry Hammond, President of the first society. The Episcopal Bishop Burch opened the proceedings with prayer and the Roman Catholic Bishop Hayes closed it with benediction. Rabbi Schulman read Mr. Roosevelt's favorite Psalms, and all joined in the singing of some of his favorite hymns—"How Firm a Foundation," "Onward, Christian Soldiers," and "America." The St. Cecilia Club also sang. The addresses were by Mrs. Percy Pennybacker, of Texas, President Butler, of Columbia University, and Arthur Woods, late Police Commissioner of New York City. Colonel Woods had been invited to speak on behalf of the foreign-born in America, with whom he had been and is in close contact; he is now Chairman of the Americanization Commission of the American Legion. What he had to say brought the meeting from its purely memorial character to a consideration of "What would Roosevelt's attitude be to-day?" In the course of his address Mr. Woods said:

> I happen to have gone to the same college as Colonel Roosevelt. We used to hear about "the fast set at Harvard." I suppose there is a fast set anywhere—even in New York City!—but the fast set is not the representative set. And so the foreigners about whom we read as having been taken into custody for treasonable practices and for plotting against the country can no more be considered as representative of the foreign-born here than are a few stupid, misguided, light-headed students typical of a great university.
>
> We are all of us foreign-born if you go back far enough. Why should we take it upon ourselves to arrogate . . . any monopoly of patriotism. This country is

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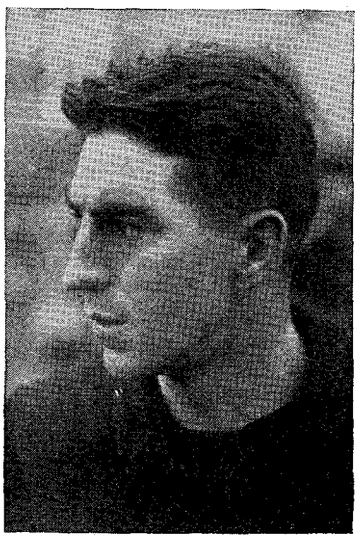


Paul Thompson

CASEY, OF HARVARD

a great, patriotic country. Roosevelt believed in it with all the strength of his splendid pulsing heart. He believed in the people that live in America. He believed that the American ideal . . . is true enough, sound enough, inviting enough, compelling enough, to capture the people of the world as they come to this country expecting here to realize the chance of their lives. . . .

Roosevelt showed them the truest sort of hospitality . . . the kind of hospitality . . . that treated them on the same level with others. The line of distinction with him was not a vertical line between those born in one place and those born in another, but a horizontal line between those who work for the good of the country and those who work against the good of the country. And so, while some foreign-born people have been found trying to accomplish things that strike at the foundations of all we believe in, and while we should proceed against those people with all the strength of the law and with all the vigor of the American Government, we are not proceeding against them because they are of foreign birth; and to make that clear to them we must proceed with equal vigor against those of American birth engaged in equal practices.

It seemed as if Theodore Roosevelt were speaking to us again.

"THERE IS NEITHER EAST NOR WEST"

JANUARY 1 saw as dramatic a football game as the past season has afforded. On that day, at the Tournament of Roses in Pasadena, Harvard defeated the University of Oregon by the narrow margin of 7 to 6. Oregon has been considered the best team on the Pacific coast, and while Harvard can lay no such claim to pre-eminence in the East, its team was among the best of the Atlantic area. To judge from the newspaper accounts and also from the record of plays as they were flashed over the wire to the Harvard Clubs in New York and Boston, the game itself must have been a heart-breaking one to watch. Oregon scored first by a goal from the field. Then Harvard scored a touchdown and kicked a goal. Oregon followed this by another goal from the field.

In the second half Oregon attempted three goals from the field, and in each instance the ball went wild. In the final period Harvard, after staving off this threatening attack, marched from her own twenty-yard line to Oregon's half-yard line, where she lost the ball on downs. Time was called immediately after.

Harvard owed her victory to her skill in using the forward pass, for her one touchdown was made after a dramatic aerial attack beginning on Oregon's forty-yard line. In four plays the ball was over the line. Those who are familiar with Harvard's record this past season will not need to be told that Casey, whose picture appears on this page, figured prominently in this attack. A picture of Oregon's most brilliant player, "Bad Bill" Steers, who was unfortunately forced out of part of the game because of injury, also appears on this page.

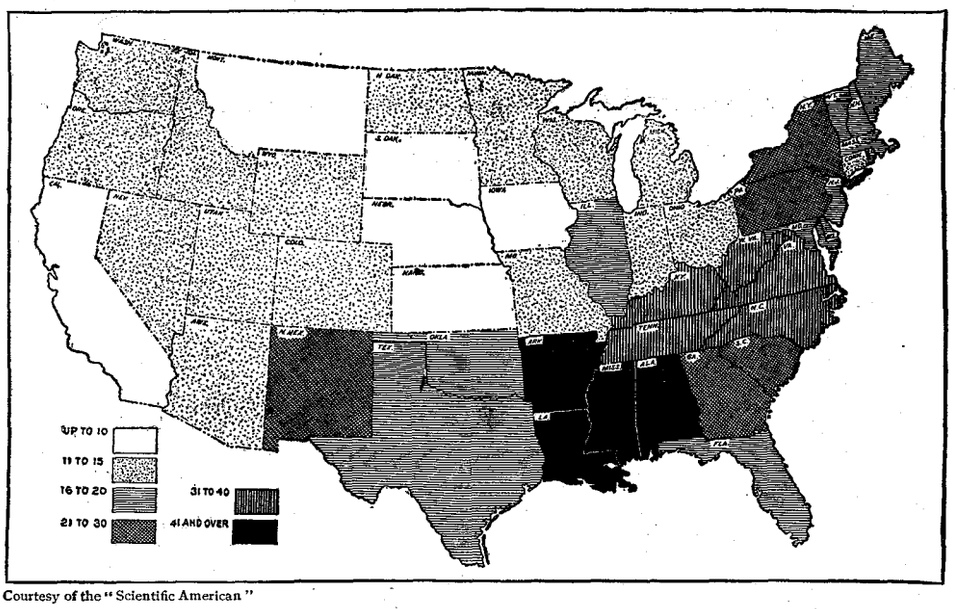
International

"BILL" STEERS, OF OREGON

TWENTY YEARS OF AUTOMOBILE HISTORY

TWENTY years ago Madison Square Garden, New York City, sheltered the First National Automobile Show. Automobiles at that time had, of course, been in existence for a number of years, but the industry had hardly begun to come into prominence before 1900. Even as late as 1896, Barnum's circus found the automobile unusual enough to include one among the exhibition of its freaks.

The First National Automobile Show included a flat, oval track built around the edge of the Garden upon which makers of the new contrivances might give their demonstrations. A wooden hill was also erected on the roof of the Garden for the demonstration of the climbing powers of the automobile.



Courtesy of the "Scientific American"

MAP SHOWING THE NUMBER OF PERSONS PER MOTOR VEHICLE IN EACH STATE. THE LIGHTER PATTERNS INDICATE THE HEAVIER DISTRIBUTION OF CARS

At this show there were thirty-one exhibitors of complete motor cars and twenty manufacturers of parts and accessories. In 1920 the exhibitors at the National Automobile Show number eighty-seven manufacturers of passenger cars, seventy-five manufacturers of trucks, and 284 manufacturers of accessories. And doubtless some of the accessory manufacturers of the present day are doing more business than all of the original exhibitors of 1900.

The real growth of the automobile industry in the last twenty years can be judged from the accompanying map showing the distribution of cars in the United States. This map, republished here by the courtesy of the "Scientific American,"

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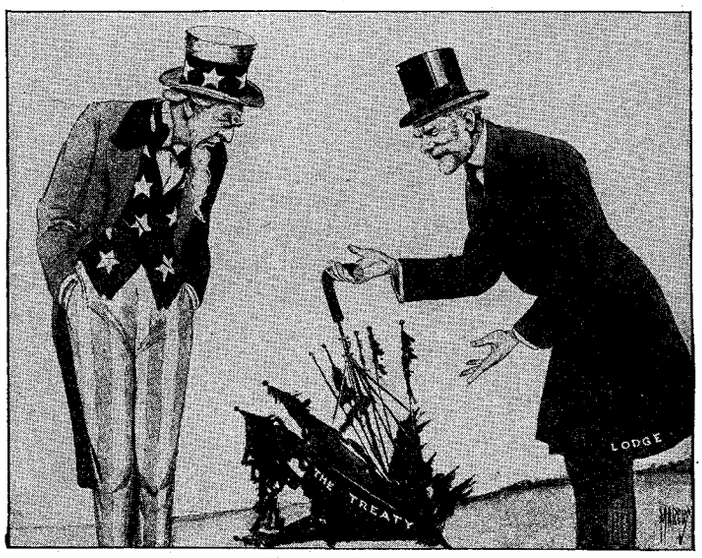
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Marcus in the New York Times



FOR A RAINY DAY

Thomas in London Opinion

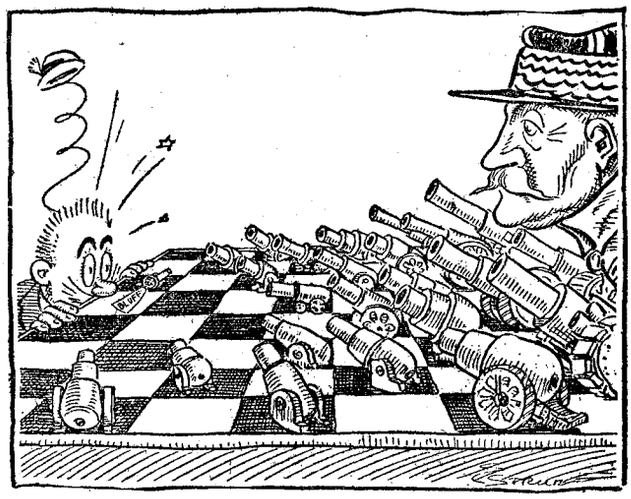
Uncle Sam: "Curfew shall not ring—yet!"

AN AMERICAN AND AN ENGLISH CARTOON ON THE PEACE TREATY

Kirby in the New York World

NEARING THE END

From the London Daily Express



YOUR MOVE!

Dowd in Blighty (London)

Lady Diana (who has bumped her companion into the brook): "So sorry! Would you mind going in again for my hat?"

From Pan (London)

"Why is she marrying a flat like young Simpley?"
"Well—he has two houses, three cars, a big stable, and a motor yacht."
"I see—a flat with all modern improvements."

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is of both industrial and social interest. It shows first that the automobile of to-day is pre-eminently a thing of economic value. It is no longer a pleasure vehicle, but has become as normal a method of transportation as the railways themselves. This will be seen from the fact that the greatest area of "high saturation" is in the Middle Western and Western farming country, where the greatest degree of prosperity and the greatest need for independent transportation facilities exist. The South shows up badly because of its poor roads and because it has been handicapped in the past by poor farming conditions. Doubtless such States as Pennsylvania and New York owe their relatively small number of automobiles to the fact that they contain such high percentages of city dwellers who do not need or cannot afford automobile transportation. The automobile has become one of the most important factors in our social and industrial development. There is every reason to believe that its influence and usefulness will increase as the years go by.

THE WORLD MENACE OF RUSSIA

"IN whichever direction we go, we are marching into a fog," said Lloyd George lately in the House of Commons in discussing the Russian situation. Apparently the Allies incline now to the policy of waiting until the fog lifts rather than that of breaking through it into the clear light. But the longer they wait, the denser the fog seems to grow. If the stifling of liberty and representative government in Russia were dangerous alone to Russians, Europe and America might be safely though selfishly indifferent. But the Russian menace is a world menace, and it is the most terrible world menace in existence to-day. Says Mr. Frank H. Simonds in a recent article: "Bolshevism seems to me a doctrine subversive of all our Western civilization. That the Russians are entitled to Bolshevistic institutions, if they desire them, I concede, but the very essence of the Bolshevistic doctrine is conquest of the world for the idea. Therefore making peace with the Bolshevists is impossible, because all the peace is on one side and all the peril remains on the other."

That this expresses the avowed purpose of the class-autocrats who to-day rule Russia is seen when Secretary Lansing quotes Trotsky as saying:

> If in awaiting the imminent proletarian flood in Europe, Russia should be forced to conclude peace with the present-day governments of the Central Powers, it would be a provisional, temporary, and transitory peace, with the revision of which the European revolution will have to concern itself in the first instance. Our whole policy is built upon the expectation of this revolution.

In the words of a writer in the New York "Sun," "the world must awake to the fact that in its two years of power in Russia Bolshevism has become transformed. What once was an ultra-communistic movement has become a menacing military despotism, hurling defiance at all the world."

What is the world willing to sacrifice in order to stay the mad propaganda of proletariat supremacy? The democratic nations had an opportunity to grasp the thistle and destroy it, root and all, before the armistice. They refused to join in the suppression of terrorism in Russia. Now, it is said, the world is weary of war, and an aggressive policy toward the tyrants who rule in Petrograd is impossible because the peoples of the Allies and America will not countenance war.

The present policy seems to be to give moral and financial support to the small countries bordering Russia in resisting the onrush of the Bolshevist armies and probably to continue the blockade against that part of Russia which is in the power of the Bolshevist leaders. Is it possible to do this without in the end going to war with Lenine? Take the important question of Poland. Poland, as has been well said, is the bulwark of western Europe against Bolshevism. Poland has an army of five or six hundred thousand men fighting the Bolsheviki over a front two-thirds as long as our Mexican border. This army is suffering from lack of equipment and supplies. The Allies are rendering some support, but so far quite inadequately.

There is no doubt in any one's mind that Poland ought to be defended against incursion. But in modern warfare the only sound method of defense is attack. If the Allies and the United States should reinforce the Polish army with their own troops, it would be but a short time before those reinforcements would be engaged in active warfare against the Bolsheviki. On the other hand, if we do not reinforce the Poles, Poland is in great danger of a crushing defeat which would endanger Europe and make a general war against Bolshevist Russia inevitable. It is much easier to say "Stay out" than to stay out.

Unless the world is to accept the "dictatorship of a proletariat" (the very words used by the Bolsheviki officially) it must face the problem courageously and definitely. It is useless, for instance, for this country to send back a few hundred Reds to Russia and to do nothing to check the growth and spread of Bolshevism in and from Russia.

There is no question that Lenine and Trotsky are far more firmly established than they were a year ago. They use conscription, knouting of soldiers, execution of deserters—every form of despotism charged against Kerensky and many more. Their material and military success is due to the despair of their helpless opponents as well as to the neglect of the Allies to deal with the Russian problem firmly at the beginning of the Red Peril.

It had been confidently hoped that the armies of the All-Russian Government would gain the day and that there would follow that fair and free election of a National Assembly which has been promised. But the military history of the last two or three months has been more than depressing. Kolchak, Yudenitch, and Denikine have been driven from command or pushed back with great loss. Many Russian towns of importance have been occupied by the Bolshevist armies.

Hope from this direction is now slight. To-day we find the Lenine Government impudently proposing a treaty to Italy on the ground that the "imminent capture of the Black Sea coast by the soviets will open the Black Sea route to Italy," ignoring the fact that the Allies would still hold the Dardanelles. A grandiloquent proclamation from Petrograd on the first of the year boasts of the rapid growth of the Bolshevist revolutionary idea in countries outside of Russia. Esthonia has entered into an armistice with the Reds which may end in the establishing of soviet government in Esthonia, and even in Latvia. Only in eastern Siberia is there at present prospect of strong resistance, and that is not so much through the activity of General Semenoff, the successor of Admiral Kolchak, as in Japan's determination to prevent the Red power from reaching the Pacific.

Neither American nor British nor French policy now includes direct action against the Reds, and none of those countries has occasion to be particularly proud of the policy of indecision which has held back the soldiers of those countries in Russia from direct action. Our own weak and shifting policy made our small contingents in northern Russia and eastern Siberia practically guards rather than armies.

One thing, however, this country has done for Russia of which it may well be proud and which is still continuing. We refer to the practical construction and repair work done along the line of the Siberian Railway by our engineering forces under Mr. John F. Stevens, who was general engineer of the Panama Canal for two years, and was later the Chairman of the Isthmian Canal Commission. A description of the actual accomplishment and possibilities of this

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work will be found in an article elsewhere in this issue. If aid like this can be extended to Russia on a large scale, it will have not only a commercial but an educative effect. In the long run it is the people of Russia who must come to the nation's rescue and establish democracy and sanity.

The vast extent of Russia and the scattered and thinly spread out population make it difficult to concentrate national energy and national purpose. It is unbelievable that the majority of Russians are deeply imbued with the wild and destructive theories of the so-called Soviet Government. Anything that will help to encourage communication, restore ordinary conditions of travel and trade, and build up an honest and patriotic union of the Russian people must be of enormous value. It is to be hoped that the extension of the control of the Bolsheviki will not be allowed to interfere with this admirable industrial service rendered by the United States.

Internationally the Russian peril will grow worse the longer we ignore or temporize with it.

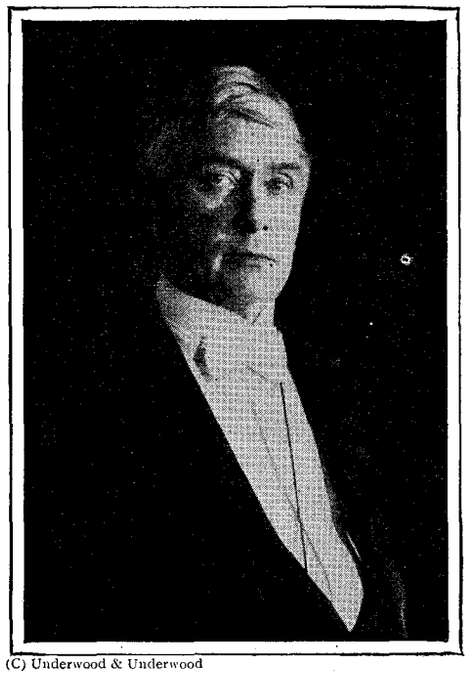
If Russia is left "to stew in her own juice," the pot will certainly boil over and the bystanders will be badly scalded.

MAURICE MAETERLINCK

WRITERS with creative imagination are always too few. In every generation the outstanding figures of this kind can almost be counted on the fingers of one hand. When we speak here of writers with creative imagination we do not mean the men and women who mold the raw material of life into new shapes and forms which are still a part of the world in which we live. We are thinking of writers and poets who by spiritual alchemy transmute the metal of the world in which we live "into something rich and strange" that has small kinship with our world. This power glows in the poetry of Coleridge; it is manifested in the ecstatic verse of Francis Thompson; Blake, bordering on madness, felt its influence. It is a thing of moonlight and deep waters. Its manifestations are many, but those who can control its magic are few.

Among the writers of the present generation there are few in America or England who can lay claim to the possession of this power. Perhaps in these two countries the only writer (and he is not a poet in the strict sense of the word) with a preeminently creative imagination is J. M. Barrie. In "Peter Pan" Barrie builded a world of faerie which will endure while there are children to laugh and believe.

Across the Channel from England there lived a few years ago the author



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MAURICE MAETERLINCK

of "Chanticleer," Edmond Rostand. Though we are most apt to think of him as the author of historical drama of almost Elizabethan proportions, still he deserves a place among those who not only enlarge but also create.

A little farther to the east still lives Maurice Maeterlinck, the Belgian poet, whose works have been so admirably translated into English that we have almost come to think of him as a writer in our native tongue. Less whimsical and more mystical than Barrie, surely his "Blue Bird" deserves a place in a trilogy which includes "Peter Pan" and "Chanticleer." Maeterlinck's claim to a place in the world of pure imagination would be strengthened perhaps if in his plays and poems he had used symbolism more sparingly. The characters created by an imagination which is truly great need no support from the extraneous glamour of symbolism. Maeterlinck has not substituted symbolism for imagination, but he leans at times heavily upon it for support.

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ONE OF THE CHARACTERS OF THE "BLUE BIRD" AS COSTUMED IN THE BLUE BIRD BALL

Maurice Maeterlinck, who is now in this country, is a visitor doubly welcome. He is welcome as a representative of the Kingdom of Belgium and as an ambassador of the realm of the spirit. New York has opened her hospitable doors to him. A great ball at which the guests appeared in the costumes of his characters and a performance of "The Blue Bird" as an opera at the Metropolitan have been among the events of his greeting. As a lecturer he has so far proved a disappointment to the thousands who have gone to hear him, for his command of spoken English is not such as to afford his hearers an adequate understanding of his views. At his first lecture in Carnegie Hall, for instance, a strange jumble resulted, due to the fact that he attempted to read a paper in English from a manuscript prepared in accordance with a phonetic system in which the English words were spelled in their French vocal equivalents. The result "was not a happy one."

It is expected that the remainder of his lectures will be given in French. His enunciation is so clear that his listeners with even a moderate understanding of this language should derive pleasure from his reading. Europe could send few writers who would receive in America as cordial and as understanding a welcome as Maurice Maeterlinck.

THE FOUR PARTNERS

MR. GOMPERS in a New Year's statement to the American people affirms emphatically the loyalty of the workers to America and the American ideal of equal opportunity for all, and defines the labor problem in the following terms: "The great struggle of labor in the past has been to assure to workers in their industrial relations the rights of free citizens."

True. But a just war for *rights* easily degenerates into an unjust war for *power*. Labor organizations, originally called into existence to secure "equal opportunity for all," have, wherever the Bolshevists have gained leadership, become clubs to substitute the despotism of labor for the despotism of capital. History has proved that the autocracy of wealth is no better than the autocracy of blood. Russia is

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proving that the autocracy of hand-workers is no better than the autocracy of tool-owners. Demanding the rights of free citizens for ourselves, we must demand them no less imperiously for our neighbors: for the brain-workers no less than for the hand-workers, for the consumer no less than for the producer. What in industrial relations are the rights of free citizens? What do we mean by industrial freedom? We ought to mean at least the following principles, though we do not claim that this statement is complete, on the one hand, or, on the other, free from all error.

Nature does not give us food, clothing, shelter, or the means of education without our labor. Every man, therefore, has a right to earn the necessaries of his life by his labor, and, if he has normal health and intelligence, a duty to contribute by his service to society some equivalent for what society contributes to him. Voluntary idleness is a vice alike in the rich and in the poor.

Every man has a right to determine under what conditions, with what companions, and for what pay he will work.

He has a right to labor without uniting with his fellow-workers and trust to his own individual energy, industry, and ability for the protection of his rights and the promotion of his interests.

He also has a right to unite in a group with his fellow-workers to protect their common rights and promote their common interests. Such a union of workers has a right to make a bargain for the joint work of the group.

Having made a contract, neither the workers nor the group have a right to break the contract and abandon the job unless the conditions implied in the contract are changed.

No group has a right to unite for the purpose of depriving the community of the necessaries of life. Nor for the purpose of preventing other men from working without joining any group.

The aspiration of workers for a share in the profits and some representation in the administration of the joint industry is a reasonable aspiration, and in any reorganization of industry should be provided for. But they have no right to an autocratic control of the industry, nor to a monopoly of its profits, nor to be exempt from a lessening of their share in the compensation received when, owing to changed conditions, the profit of the joint industry is lessened.

There are four partners to be considered in studying the industrial problem: the tool-owners, the tool-workers, the managers, and the general public. The industrial problem cannot be solved without mutual regard in each of these groups for the common interests of all; nor ultimately solved until industry is so organized that every honest, intelligent, industrious, and thrifty worker can acquire a share in the ownership of the tools, and so in the administration of the industry.

Resistance to democracy in industry may delay but cannot prevent its ultimate triumph. The forces that are making for it are invincible. Wise men may lead them; but neither feudal lords nor labor agitators can overcome them.

The abolition of slavery in the British colonies and in America, the abolition of serfdom in Russia, the development of the democratic spirit and of democratic institutions in America, Great Britain, France, and Italy, and in considerable measure in other countries, the creation of systems of universal education in all democratic communities, the growing acceptance of the doctrine of evolution and its application to human life and to the organization of society, the gradual emancipation of the institutions of religion from ecclesiastical and theological shackles, and the awakening of the Church to the fact that Christianity involves a new and better social order no less than new and better individual lives, all combine to compel a reorganization of industry upon democratic and Christian principles.

AN ECONOMIC GENERALISSIMO

GENERAL TASKER H. BLISS has been the military member of the American Commission at the Peace Conference. More than any other member of the Commission he has been by training and experience fitted to apply to the problem of constructive peace the lessons learned in the waging of war. In the first interview which he gave after returning to the United States recently he made a suggestion which applies one of these lessons to the economic and social chaos of Europe to-day.

In brief, General Bliss's advice is that there be created a unified system of distribution in Europe under a unified command.

During the course of his interview General Bliss called attention to the fact that the Russian collapse, the Dardanelles fiasco, the Rumanian overthrow, the great Italian collapse, and other disasters might have been prevented if the Supreme War Council had existed earlier in the war. In these military disasters Europe had a terrible lesson of the need of unity in command for co-operative action. It was only these disasters, however, which drove home the lesson. Is it necessary for Europe to go through a similar series of disasters in order to learn the same lesson in the course of establishing conditions of peace? Is one industrial disaster after another unavoidable before Europe decides on some plan of joint action? Is industrial chaos, like the military conflict, to be unnecessarily prolonged for lack of common action under common direction? These are the questions which General Bliss's suggestion raises.

To-day confusion reigns in the distribution system of Europe. Each country, including the small ones into which Central Europe has been carved, is trying to hold on, for its own uses, to as much as possible of the railway and other transportation facilities which formerly served larger units, and therefore served more economically. Any schoolboy of intelligence, though he may have no commercial information, can understand that this results in waste, that it is poor business. It means that at certain times within certain districts there are more engines and cars than are needed, while an adjoining district is crying for means with which to haul its products. The unfortunate part of this situation is that it works to the disadvantage of all. The very territory which to-day is enjoying a surfeit of cars may to-morrow be sorely in need of the coal, the wheat, the iron, the other material, raw or manufactured, which another territory has in over-abundance but is not able to send because it has no cars.

Though this situation is obviously of advantage to nobody, it will continue so long as the only rule is for every country to take care of itself, leaving the devil to take care of the hindmost. Each country fears that others will gain an unequal advantage in some way if it gives up in part what it possesses. For instance, Italy has refused on occasion to ship a trainload of foodstuffs into Austria until it was amply assured that the train bearing these necessities would be returned. Nobody can blame Italy for that; but waiting for assurances means delay that gives advantage to the common enemy—industrial confusion. Yet such delay is inevitable as long as each country, for fear of the others, continues to hold on to all the railway equipment that it can seize from the general store. And each country will do this unless there is some common agreement and some common direction.

For this reason General Bliss ought to be listened to when he suggests a unified command of Europe's distribution system. Under such an arrangement as he proposes the needs of each country would be carefully measured. Each country would be furnished with what transportation facilities it needed, and no more, and with these transportation facilities when it needed them, and not at other times. There would never be hundreds or thousands of freight cars standing idle along

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the tracks of one country if they were urgently needed elsewhere.

We can see objections to this proposal. We see the difficulties in putting it into operation. The dangers of abuse of such economic power would be very grave. The handling of this work would be an immense task, equal in size and importance, it may safely be said, to any of war days.

As in the case of the unified military command, the success of this plan would depend on the selection of a man to direct it in whose integrity and in whose competence the nations would trust. He would have to be a man of whom every nation would say, "He will play fair with us all;" on whom each nation could depend for the best service possible. There is such a man who, we believe, could enlist the support of all European countries if he became economic generalissimo. General Bliss named him. We think his name will occur spontaneously to most of our readers—Herbert Hoover.

AUGUSTIN DALY DID IT

NEW YORK CITY isn't the whole United States by a long shot, but it does happen to be the theatrical capital of the country. Its theaters are a National asset. Their shortcomings are the rightful concern of the inhabitants of Denver and San Francisco, as well as of the man who has never been beyond the Hudson and who believes that barbarism begins just across the western marge of that historic stream.

One of the many shortcomings of the New York theater is its unwillingness to free itself entirely from the wiles of unfair ticket speculators. Though the sale of tickets on street corners has been largely eliminated, it is still true that many seats in the New York theaters find their way into the hands of speculators, and these gentry take toll of their opportunities as ungenerously as ever did German barons strategically located on the banks of the Rhine.

Theaters show forth beautiful signs which read: "Tickets Purchased from Speculators Will Positively be Refused at the Door." And tickets purchased for all theaters bear a legend to the same effect. A New York City ordinance (protecting in every proper way the legitimate interests of the honest ticket agent) has declared that the sale of tickets at more than a fifty-cent increase over box office prices is taboo—and yet the profiteering traffic in tickets has still survived. Now this ordinance has been declared unconstitutional and such protection as it afforded the public will be lost, at least until its status has been finally determined by the court of last resort. The visitor from Oshkosh who wants to see a particular play on a particular night foots the bill. He grumbles, perhaps, but he pays. And so does his provincial cousin from Broadway.

The secret, if it can be called such, lies in the fact that present-day theatrical managers show no convincing desire to stop all profiteering. But once upon a time there lived a theatrical manager (this story will sound like a fairy tale to twentieth-century theater-goers, so it might as well begin like one) who really wanted to stop speculation in tickets. In the face of a chorus of doubting Thomases we declare the above statement to be a fact.

It was Augustin Daly of blessed theatrical memory. Through his initiative, judicial recognition of a manager's right to exclude from his theater ticket-holders who had purchased tickets from speculators was obtained, and then he devised a simple scheme to translate this right into something more effective than an illuminated sign. In the Life of Augustin Daly, written by his brother, we find described his method of defeating speculation. We read:

> The purchaser of seats for a particular night received simply a slip of paper with a number on it, exchangeable at night for the actual tickets purchased. As speculators could not use slips containing merely a numeral and no indication of the number or location of the seats, they retired from the field.

Augustin Daly is dead, and so, it seems, is the spirit which actuated him in this fight for the best interests of the public and the profession which he honored. If any present-day theatrical manager will disprove this sweeping statement by adopting Augustin Daly's device (at least in his dealings with such agencies and individuals as are suspected of profiteering), we will give him, let us say, a free subscription to The Outlook for one year.—Upon consultation with the circulation manager and the business department, it has been decided not to go out of the way to lay in an extra stock of paper in anticipation of a rush for free subscriptions from the magnates of the theatrical world.

If the managers persist in their refusal to do their utmost to wipe out speculation, at least they can compliment the intelligence of their public by refraining from indulging their imaginations with the phrase, "Best seats on sale at box office."

MILWAUKEE'S SECESSION

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

MILWAUKEE has re-elected Victor L. Berger to the seat which Congress has decreed he shall not occupy. By the largest vote she has ever given him the city has declared that America and the interests of America mean nothing to her compared with individual grievances and interests of Bolshevism and near-anarchy. Her voters, on one pretext or another, knowingly and unknowingly, have accepted the principles of Lenine and Trotsky in preference to those on which and by which this country was established and must continue. They have announced that they will tolerate in Congress none but a Socialist and no Socialist but Victor L. Berger, convicted and unrepentant violator of the Espionage Act, a man branded by the body to which he is elected as disloyal.

Knowing full well that their cause was hopeless, knowing that their candidate, if elected, would be repudiated by Congress, 24,353 citizens of the Fifth Wisconsin District, comprising half the city of Milwaukee and outlying villages and towns to the north of Milwaukee, voted for Mr. Berger. Dozens of them have announced that they will vote for him again and again, until he is seated. Today they claim by various pretexts that the issue of Americanism was artificially created, that "America can take care of itself," and that the real issues were anything but Americanism.

And yet, so far as Mr. Berger's opponent was concerned, the one and only issue was Americanism or Bolshevism. Henry H. Bodenstab rested his whole campaign on the necessity of sustaining America and America's interests. Perhaps he confined himself a little too completely to his main theme. Perhaps, knowing his constituency, he should have offered a constructive programme.

Mr. Berger, led by able and unscrupulous party men, did not confine himself to a single issue. His speeches and those of his aides were calculated to gather the votes of malcontents of all classes—Socialists, anti-war Germans, anti-prohibitionists, dissatisfied workers, and those suffering under the pressure of the high cost of living. He admitted, in effect, that Americanism was the issue when he said, as he frequently did, "I did the right thing, and I would do it again." His party admitted the issue when it declared, "We indorse and approve of and proudly sustain every act, word, and writing of our comrade, Victor L. Berger, which is made the foundation of the charges

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against him." But neither he nor his party stopped there. They cultivated the common man's grievances. To the Bolshevik they gave sympathy and hope. To the German they talked of a capitalist war. To the laborer they pointed out Mr. Bodenstab's unfortunately poor labor record in the State Legislature. To the drinker of intoxicants they spoke of a prohibition forced on the country against its will. And 24,000 deluded, unthinking fools were carried away by one or another of their arguments.

The Socialists voted for Berger as a matter of course—he was their party's candidate. No further argument was necessary to them. They shared his views—or imagined they did. They have voted for him regularly since 1914, when he polled 11,674 votes.

But it was not the Socialists who elected him. It was the body of miscellaneous nondescripts.

In 1914, before the war swayed the feelings of men, Mr. Berger received 11,674 votes. In 1916, when feeling had begun to assert itself, he received 14,488. In 1918, with the country at war and with feeling running high, he polled 17,822 votes. In 1919, with the war over and the ills which followed it at its height and with himself in National disgrace, he received 24,350. Socialism cannot account for that increase. Even the pro-German vote cannot account for all of it. Berger was elected by that careless, uneducable group who see no farther than their back yards and who feel no farther than their stomachs. To them America is a geographic delimitation, not an ideal to cherish and fight for. The Socialists voted for Bolshevism knowingly. Bolshevism gained its victory

Bain News Service

VICTOR L. BERGER

through the men who supported it unwittingly—men who will never be convinced of their mistake. They knew that Berger would never be seated. They called their vote a "protest."

For the Germans, the vote was a protest against the Espionage Act, against all the many restrictions imposed by the war, against the war itself. They voted for Berger because he talks German and supported Germany, because, though a Jew, he was born in Austria-Hungary. They voted for him because he was against prohibition and in favor of their beloved beer. Labor partisans, even though not Socialists, voted for him as a protest against profiteering, against Congressional inaction on matters of interest to labor, and as a protest against prohibition. Hundreds with other grievances, fancied or real, voted for him in protest against things as they are.

All this is not by way of exoneration—Milwaukee cannot be exonerated. It is merely an effort to show the state of mind of Milwaukee's Berger adherents. They bear no consciousness of a duty unfulfilled. They bear no consciousness of the significance of their decision. Like Berger, they believe they have done the right thing. They insist that they will do it again.

To-day the Fifth Wisconsin District is without representation in Congress. Those who caused its unrepresented condition were aware of what would be the result of their folly. To gain their several points they were willing to forego representation. Against the advice of the entire press of Milwaukee—with the exception of the Socialist organ—they voted for a man they knew had been convicted of giving aid and comfort to the enemy of their country. In doing so they disfranchised themselves. And they are happy in their disfranchisement. They are children who know not what they have done.

The voters of Milwaukee are not consciously anti-American. Thousands of them are better than the average citizen of the land. The others fall into two classes—the Socialists and Bolsheviki who wish only to undermine the foundations of our Republic, and other thousands who are their dupes.

The issue *was* Americanism, but Milwaukee was too blind to see.

FRANK PERRY OLDS.

Milwaukee, January 3, 1920.

THE AMERICAN LEGION IN POLITICS

BY RALPH R. PERRY

Among the eight problems which confront the American people in 1920, and which The Outlook has promised to treat in a series of authoritative articles, not one is more directly concerned with the personal welfare and interest of American individuals and families than *the problem of the war veteran: his unrest, his needs, and his future part in the development of the American Nation.* It is with that problem that the following article deals.—THE EDITORS.

AFTER the armistice the writer served on a transport which carried some twenty thousand soldiers back home, and during seven voyages there were many opportunities to talk with them—not with the whole twenty thousand, but with such of them as were not seasick and had something to say. Such a talk would usually begin about life in the Army, drift into the pleasures of getting home, and wind up on home affairs, political affairs. The soldier about to be discharged was deeply interested in politics. As far as he could find out from scanty reports, things were going badly at home, and he was profanely anxious to change them. And yet after a two years' absorption in the service the average buck private was curiously naïve in his attitude toward the States. Very few knew what they were going to do for a living after discharge, and even fewer had any notion at all of the direction in which they would exert their political influence. At that time the magazines were full of articles on "What the Returning Soldier Thinks," "How the War Has Affected Our Men," and "What Attitude Will the Ex-Soldier Take to Civilian Problems," and these articles had no more attentive and interested readers than the returning soldiers themselves. For they wanted to know what they were going to do. They had been too busy to formulate it for themselves except to this extent: they had the power to run the country, and there were many matters which needed their attention imperatively.

Never outside of Ireland was a body so universally "ag'in' the government." In our straw balloting the largest vote was secured by candidates in each party about whom little definite was known. Stanch Democrats criticised the party in a way to gladden the heart of an old-time Republican editor. Republicans announced that they would support their party at the next election simply because the Democratic faction was worse. The criticism was impassioned rather than analytical, but it seemed to be based on something more than the disposition of a man in service to grumble. It indicated that the new civilian intended to go into politics vigorously.

Since that time the Army has disappeared into civil life, and the soldier's readjustment to civil conditions can be followed, if at all, only in the proceedings of the American Legion. The society is small in comparative numbers, but it is representative, if anything can be. And

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to the amazement of those who knew the attitude of the soldier on his way home, the American Legion is opposed to any direct participation in politics. Its constitution is drafted on a non-partisan basis. Every prominent member from General Pershing down has exhorted the society to keep this principle in mind, and the conventions held up to the present time have done so. Nor is there any fear that future conventions will fail to follow the same course. Again and again the meeting expresses its disapproval of political action. Not once, but repeatedly, men have refused to take office in the Legion because they were candidates for public positions. It appears certain that by-laws will be adopted forbidding a member to be at once a candidate or an office-holder and an officer in the Legion. And yet, notwithstanding the fact that ex-soldiers are unanimous that the Legion shall keep out of politics, and that no one has ever intimated it should take a part in them, the Legion finds it necessary to reiterate the principle at every meeting. The question raises its head too often to be any but the liveliest issue.

Can you picture the American soldier sitting idle in a crisis? Did he play a spectator's part at Château Thierry? Then can you picture the new civilian taking no part in government at a time when it is so obvious that the most important duty of an American is to see that changing conditions are changed rightly? It is too pessimistic a picture. Too large a part of the Nation is made up of returned soldiers. It is hard to see how they can hold aloof, for there are five millions of them with a similar point of view, and a body of men of that size would make its influence felt if it were deaf and dumb. In the light of many discussions at sea, it is impossible to believe that the soldier intends to neglect civil duties in which he showed such decided interest. He is too good an American. He feels too keenly that he has had an experience denied to most men, and is a better man for it. When the American Legion decides to stay out of politics, it must be because the former service man has decided that his ideal of government cannot be achieved by "political" methods.

The American Legion, using the word as a symbol for the society which may develop, and not of the organization already formed, is too representative of the country at large to support one party as a unit. In a National election one local would be backing Smith and another would be on the stump for Jones. When the Legion says "politics," it refers to the politics of the convention and the stump, of parties and district leaders. For these it has no use save in ephemeral affairs. In spite of its protests, the Legion is employing old-fashioned methods to increase the compensation and training for wounded and disabled men. There have been local protests against opera in German, and the organization is on record as favoring the deportation of undesirable aliens. Such agitation is not objectionable. The matter of increased war bonuses is less innocent and more significant.

The war bonus was immensely popular in the service. Thirty dollars a month, less six for insurance, less fifteen for compulsory allotment, less soap and tobacco, and in the Navy at least some four dollars a month for clothing, left about enough for two passes in a crap game. Any enlisted man who saved money out of his pay without judicious use of games of chance—big chance—could give pointers to Hill and Rockefeller. No one expected to have money when he got out, and that sixty dollars in hand to get clothes and a job with made the doughboy feel the Government had not forgotten him. One look at the price of clothes, and the soldier was as friendly toward it as he was to his life-belt in the submarine zone. But now? An increased war bonus may be passed. The new civilian is in favor of it. The prospect of being handed from forty to two hundred and forty dollars for nothing sounds very pleasant. It isn't in human nature to refuse it. To lobby for it is another matter. Service men never felt that the bonus was a debt the Government owed them. There were exceptions here and there, of course, and it is the exception now who is agitating for an increased bonus, but the majority of men in service felt they owed the Government any sacrifice they were called upon to make. Value had already been received. The idea that enlisting in an emergency made them preferred creditors of the Nation for life never entered their heads. The first bonus was regarded as an acceptable and generous gift, an expression of good will. Ask any old soldier what he wanted most after the armistice. A subsidy? Not he. He had no fear of civil life. He wanted a quick discharge and the opportunity to take care of himself. The soldier is a canny lad. You cannot tell him an additional bonus is to help him get started in civil life. He's started already, thank you. If it is gratitude for his services, the gratitude is curiously late and suspiciously like an afterthought. It is hard to avoid the idea that a bonus at the present time would be given at least partly in the hope of a political recompense, and it is the unexpressed fear of "politics" of this sort which has caused the American Legion to avoid so carefully any suspicion of direct political action.

For the political effort of the American Legion will be indirect, and its first object will be a change in present-day political methods. To make that assertion is to take a prophet's risk, but it is based on the temper of opinion while the men were still in service. The keynote of this was dissatisfaction with both parties. Whether they were in a trench or a training camp, the soldiers saw politics from a detached point of view. They were spectators, and what they saw made them want to change the game. The positions of the players are all right, and the players themselves may do, albeit they are not all Ty Cobbs, but the rules of the game need revision. American politics spends all its time warming up. The first thing the soldiers want to do is to yell, "Play ball!" In this the American Legion is not alone, although they feel more earnest about it than the rest of the country because they have been playing ball themselves so single-mindedly. After they get the game started they want to throw a bottle at any player who looks toward the grand stand. For they have learned by experience—it was proved all the way from San Francisco across the Atlantic, and from Brest to Coblenz, from colonel down to corporal—that the man who was worrying about his job, who lived in perpetual fear of being "broke" to the ranks, never amounted to anything as a leader of men.

Whatever power the American Legion is to exercise will be derived from the lessons learned in military life. In that, and in that alone, the returned soldier differs from the rest of the population. As he looks back upon his experiences and these lessons become clearer and clearer, it is possible to hazard a guess as to what form his political action is likely to take. What will the American Legion think of delay in settling important matters? What did they think of a regiment which was slow in attaining its objectives and left them with their flanks in the air while they waited for it to catch up? What will they think of disinclination to accept responsibility? Precisely what a second lieutenant who has had fifty men's lives in his hands every minute for two years is apt to think. What do they think of Congress for neglecting work on necessary legislation to take up affairs which are the primary concern of other departments? What they would have thought of an ambulance unit which brought up supplies during an offensive. Congress is the most obvious target, but the same conditions and the same habits of thought apply to the other departments of government. The man in service learned to work his utmost at his own job. He learned that results were the only things which counted, and that two men doing one man's work was a clear waste, not of one man, but of two, for neither did it. He learned that the way to get things done was to take up the little things which were wrong one at a time and get them right, and not try to win the whole war by his lonesome. He learned chiefly to do his work and forget about promotion—to do his bit for the good of the service. He came back to this side and found that, as far as he could see, politicians were genuinely concerned with the triumph of the party at the next election. That he cannot stomach.

It is in some such way as this that the American Legion will manifest itself in politics. For its members had an opportunity to see at first hand the methods and the results of monarchy. They return determined to take more interest in the affairs of the Republic.

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AN AMERICAN INDIAN ARTIST

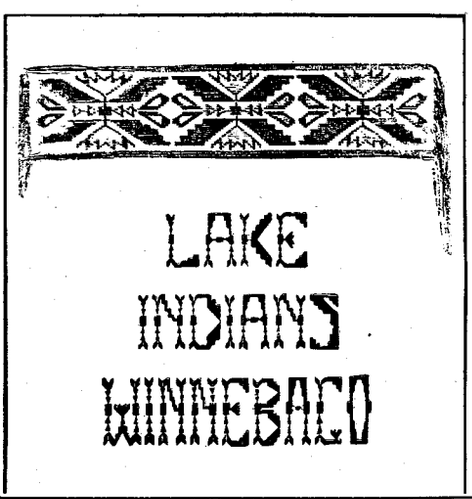
BY NATALIE CURTIS

A NOTED American illustrator, Mr. Howard Pyle, was once asked if he ever had "a *real* genius" for a pupil. He answered, "Yes, I had—once. But unfortunately she was a woman and still more unfortunately an American Indian. She was so retiring that she always kept in the background of my classes. When I tried to rouse her ambition by telling her how famous she might become, she answered: 'We Indian women are taught that modesty is a woman's chief virtue.'"

It was this innate, retiring instinct that held back "Hinook-Mahi'wi-Kilina'ka" from greater efforts and from wider recognition. Known to the white world as Angel De Cora (her name, "Woman Coming on the Clouds in Glory," finding a practical condensation in the single word "Angel"), she was acclaimed by the few to whom her gifts as decorator and designer were fully revealed as an artist of strong originality and racial character. In her death the Nation has lost a personality of unusual picturesqueness and significance.

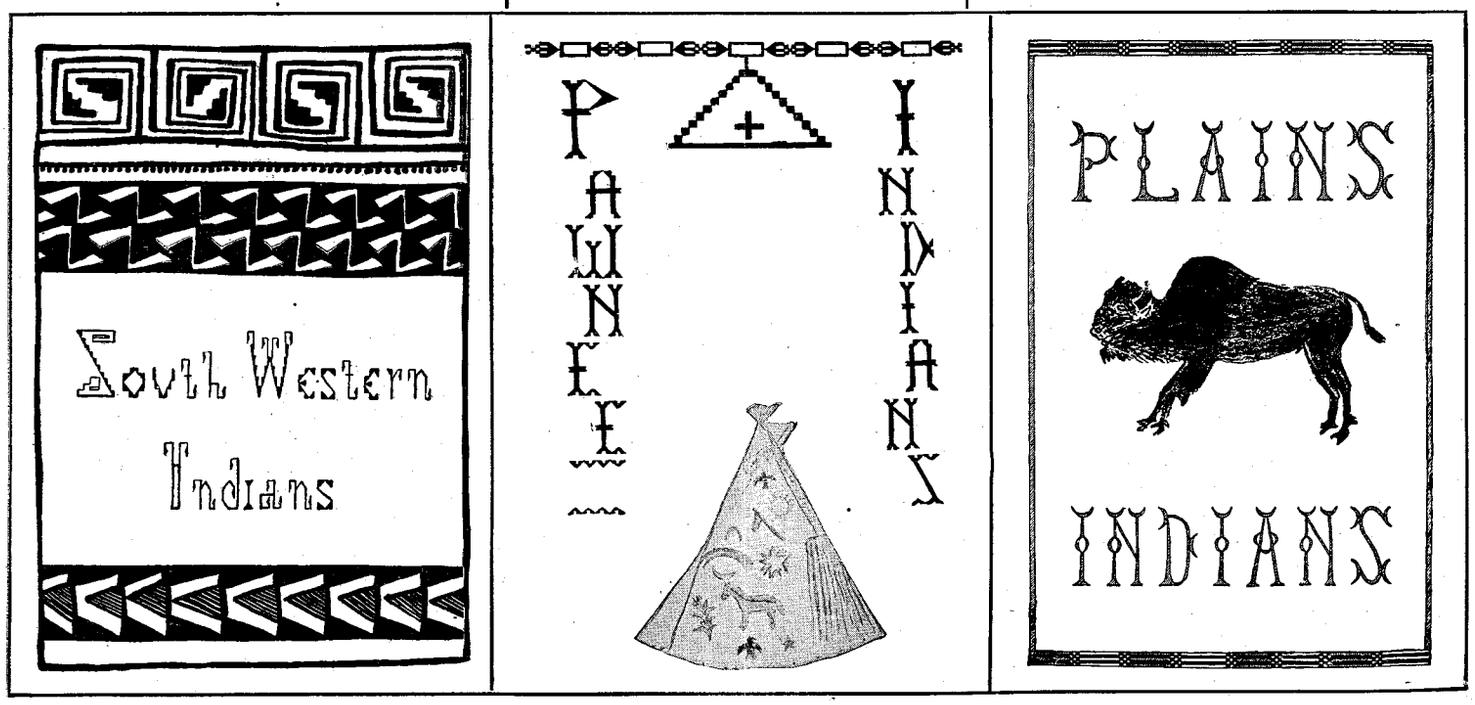
It was some forty years ago that Angel De Cora was "caught wild," as she delighted to describe it, on the Winnebago Reservation, not long after her harassed tribe, uprooted and driven ever further westward by the settlers' demands for their lands, had taken a final refuge near the friendly Omahas in Nebraska. The Indians were despairing and destitute, and it was from a seemingly hopeless future that the little "Woman Coming on the Clouds," a shy, startled child, was rescued by a kindly teacher of Hampton Institute and taken to General Armstrong's school in Virginia, where friends became interested in her and her talent for drawing was allowed complete freedom. After graduating from Hampton, Angel enrolled in the drawing classes of Howard Pyle, the best-known illustrator of the day. But it was not long before she left her teacher because she found that all the pupils copied their master. "And I am an Indian," she said, "and don't want to draw just like a white man."

Angel always insisted that she had no more talent than any other Indian woman. "My people are natural craftsmen," she used to say. "The Indian woman from prehistoric times has been an artist. The work of her hand, the product of her thought, has been enshrined in the white man's museums throughout the world. Each basket, each pottery urn shaped by the Indian woman is an individual art expression created by its maker. The imagination that prompts the symmetry and beauty of pattern, and the dexterity that gives the skill of perfect workmanship—these are inherent in every Indian. The only difference between me and the women on the reservations is that I have chosen to apply my native Indian gift in the white man's world. We are a race of designers, and I look for the day when our art may be as generally recognized as that of the Japanese, and when America will be proud to have her Indians make beautiful things for all the world."



Angel De Cora was sanguine; a potentiality for art expression, even when practically applied to crafts and industries, is unfortunately the very last thing that the mechanically minded American considers of the smallest value. This is another reason why the gifted Indian girl, with all that she stood for, passes to-day without public recognition; though she blazed a new trail, she now treads the "Pathway of Departed Spirits," wept only by the few (and these either Indians or artists) who know how rare was the quality of her work and who realize how fruitful to the Indian people and to America at large might yet be the prophecy of her life.

Though she started her career by illustrating books of Indian tales, she later looked down upon these early efforts, for her greatest work lay in decorative design. It was in this field that my own personal contact with her ripened into warm friendship. I was about to publish my collection of Indian songs and legends, decorated by original Indian drawings and the names of the tribes represented. Most of the drawings had been made on the reservations by the old Indians, but I asked Angel De Cora to make a design for the title-page of her own tribe, the Winnebago people. When she brought me the finished page, it bore, in addition to the design, the legend, "Lake Indians —Winnebago," in letters so beautiful and of such startling originality that my publishers declared: "We can't have one page looking like this and the others



SPECIMENS OF ANGEL DE CORA'S DECORATIVE LETTERING

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labeled with prosaic printing! We must have this sort of lettering all through the book. We will show this to our designer upstairs and ask him to copy this style."

"Our designer" looked at the page and gave a low whistle. "I never saw anything like this in my life before," he said. "Whoever did that lettering is a genius! Don't ask *me* to make letters like that. I really advise you to get the person who did this page to do all the others."

"You would be surprised," I said to the designer, "to know that the 'genius' is a young Indian girl!"

He thought a minute, then said, "Well, no, I am not really surprised, because no white man could have done this."

This was true, for the letters were not conceived as *letters;* the Indian girl had looked on them as so many different shapes and as structural ideas for decorative forms. And the forms were Indian.

"Take my advice," said the designer again. "Get that girl to do all the lettering in the book and you will have something unlike anything that's ever been done with the alphabet before."

So the order was given; but when the pages came back we found to our astonishment that the lettering was not in the least like that with which Angel had decorated the Winnebago section. She had invented a different kind of lettering for every Indian picture, and the forms of the letters were composed of *motifs* from the drawings which they accompanied. Her artist nature had compelled her to go on creating, even though this was more than had been asked of her. And in response the publishers, not to be outdone, sent her a check that surprised her. "She's deserved it!" they said; "and our art department is so enthusiastic that they're ready to wear feathers themselves."

It was at about this time that Theodore Roosevelt, as re-elected President, appointed Francis E. Leupp Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and Angel De Cora was asked if she would accept the post of Art Instructor at the Carlisle Indian School. "I will take a Government position on one condition only," said she, "and that is that I shall not be expected to teach in the white man's way, but shall be given complete liberty to develop the art of my own race and to apply this, as far as possible, to various forms of art industries and crafts."

Angel's heart must have sunk, however, when as a newcomer at Carlisle she surveyed the work of her predecessors. For our widespread tuition of Indians has been based on the principle that the Indian must copy the white man. The Art Department at Carlisle had been engaged in teaching Indian children, whose own mothers were masters of decorative design, to paint pansies on plush pillows and forget-me-nots on picture frames. It was not the fault of Carlisle that the standard of art in an American school should resemble the counter of a department store; it was the fault of our whole civilization. Before Angel De Cora could begin her work the slate had not only to be wiped clean but thrown bodily out of the window!

First of all, her classes were told that they need not copy the teacher, nor anybody else. The children were to express *themselves*. Angel was encouraged by the experience of a white teacher in a Canadian Indian school, who, for lack of funds with which to pay workmen for the repainting of the Indian boys' dormitory, had turned the boys themselves loose in the room with a brush and a paint-pot.

Her manner of teaching was to set her scholars a given task and then leave the room, freeing her pupils from the restraint of the teacher's presence.

"But," said an educator to whom Angel was narrating her experience, "where was your discipline?"

"Children only have to be disciplined when they are bored into refractoriness," Angel answered. "No one is bored when he is creating something."

To a group of professors who were visiting Hampton Institute, Angel told with a laugh how she had one day set her pupils at a certain kind of weaving and had given them new knives with which to cut the ends of the threads. When she came back, the looms were still untouched; not a pupil had done his work, but perfect order prevailed. As Angel walked through the room one of the pupils held out to her his new knife, whose handle was beautifully incased in a woven hilt. The weather was warm, and the Indians had found the new, shiny handles uncomfortably slippery. So they had turned their ingenuity to the weaving of little bright-colored handle covers. They had invented both the idea and the stitch, and the result was so original that Angel De

ANGEL DE CORA

The result had astonished the teacher by its beauty of color and originality of decorative conception. Later the boy who had made the main plan for the dormitory painting found a lucrative position in a large Canadian shop as arranger of show-window displays. Here was indeed a practical evolution!

Under Angel De Cora's guidance the Indians at Carlisle worked in beads, in clay, in basket and rug weaving, and applied their native talent for design to stencil work, wall-papers, book covers, head and tail piece decorations, lettering, and other forms of art industry. It is said that they painted the school wagon in a way that caused a commotion when it drove into a near-by Quaker town!

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Cora, as she examined each child's work, praised heartily the skill expressed, all untaught and untrammeled.

"But," objected one professor, solemnly, "they hadn't done the work that you had told them to do. Did you not reprimand them for that?"

"Why, they were doing nothing intentionally wrong and they had invented a new bit of art craftsmanship. In my classes we are all there simply to learn how to make beautiful things. So I said to them, 'I want to learn your stitch; now *you* must teach *me!*' and I became their pupil. I believe that teachers and pupils should interchange ideas." (If the white race, in its contact with other races, had ever come upon this conception of education, how much richer might have been the world!)

It was Dr. Felix Adler, ever a pioneer in freedom of ideas, who then turned to Angel De Cora and said, "Young woman, you have taught a lesson not only to your children but to pedagogues as well."

It was typical of Theodore Roosevelt's administration that initiative work like that of Angel De Cora could put forth flower and even bear fruitage under officials appointed by him. But, unfortunately for Angel, Mr. Leupp, who had "backed her up" because he in turn had been steadily "backed" by Roosevelt, resigned as Commissioner of Indian Affairs when Roosevelt left office. Then the weight of inertia in a great Governmental educational machine, with its "blanket" system of tuition for all Indian schools throughout the country, gradually killed the spirit of Angel De Cora's work. What headway could a shy Indian girl make against avalanches of red tape? Her struggle became a losing fight against inevitable conditions of traditional discipline and routine, and sank later into a resigned pessimism. Yet, though there is little tangible evidence that now can be shown of what Angel De Cora wrought, and, above all, of what she dreamed, yet she did enough to prove abundantly that there is not only room but *need* for the American Indian in the art and in the industries of his own land—even against such prejudice as was expressed by an Irish employee of a transcontinental railway, who, when he saw a gang of Pueblo Indians working on the tracks in New Mexico, exclaimed, "Sure, there ought to be laws in this free counthrry against givin such good jobs to them *furriners!*" The Indian is indeed a foreigner on his own soil when it comes to recognition as a human being. And the Labor Commission at Washington has done well to find him jobs on the railway, in the beet fields, in the reclamation service, and in other forms of manual toil. But the Indians can do more than this. A people who are natural potters, weavers, designers, workers in metal and in textiles, should be recognized as such—particularly since they are absolutely the only people who can give us a decorative art of distinctive National character. It would seem as though any other nation would have seized upon such an opportunity as has been ours tc build up an American art, vital, individual, and indigenous to the soil. And does not this period of general reconstruction offer the right "psychological moment"? The death of Angel De Cora, the first Indian artist to express in the white man's world what her people might become, should rouse us to a keener realization of the significance of her conviction:

"My people are a race of designers. I look for the day when the Indian shall make beautiful things for all the world."

KENTUCKY MOUNTAIN RHYMES

BY ANN COBB

OF THE SETTLEMENT SCHOOL, HINDMAN, KNOTT COUNTY, KENTUCKY

THE WIDOW-MAN

I've brung you my three babes, that lost their Maw a year ago.
Folks claim you are right women, larnd, and fitten for to know
What's best for babes, and how to raise 'em into Christian men.
I've growed afeared to leave 'em lest the house ketch fire again.
For though I counsel 'em a sight each time I ride to town,
Little chaps get so sleepy-headed when the dark comes down!

A body can make shift somehow to feed 'em up of days,
But nights they need a woman-person's foolish little ways
(When all of t'other young things are tucked under mammy's wing,
And the hoot-owls and the frogs and all the lonesome critters sing).
You'll baby 'em a little when you get 'em in their gown?
Little chaps get so sleepy-headed when the dark comes down!

THE MAIL-BOY

Lonesomest part of the road I foller,
Jest at the edge of dark,
Little ole frogs in a swampy holler
Allus begin to bark.

Sensible critters are gone to their sleeping—
Jay-birds and chickens and hogs—
Quare how it jest sets your innards a-creeping—
Nothing but little ole frogs!

Sets you to thinking of ghostes and dying—
Everything sorry and sad.
Gee! but I go past that holler a-flying!
Cain't even *shoot* straight, by gad!

"OLE BALD EAGLE"

(A DANCE TUNE)

"Back an' forth across the floor—daylight's gone!"
Gabriel scraping his ole gourd fiddle,
Clear Creek running a set,
Preacher he reckons that ole man Satan
Aims ter fill up his net.
I'm of the notion they're stouter Christians,
Dancing away their fret.

"Watch Miss Maggie sail across—daylight's gone!"
Wyatts hev allus been master fiddlers,
Ready to play their part.
Many's the couple I've holpen courting
Out of a joyous heart.
Now little maids call me Ole Bald Eagle
Jest to be gayly and smart.

"Ole Bald Eagle sails across—daylight's gone!"
Now I can set in the chimley-corner—
Nary a frolic I fail—
Jest pine-blank like the ole bald eagle
Watching the young birds sail,
Wishing they'll happen on pretty weather
Out on the Eagle Trail.

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COMMUNITY CIVICS

A PRACTICAL EDUCATIONAL COURSE IN CITIZENSHIP

IX—DISPOSAL OF CITY WASTES

BY M. J. JOSEPH

OF THE BRYANT HIGH SCHOOL, NEW YORK CITY

INTRODUCTION

Three workmen sat on the curb near an East Side high school, munching their noonday meal. When they had finished, they threw the remains into the street and automatically filled their pipes.

As the cloud of smoke from the freshly lighted pipes rolled away, a boy came along, hesitated slightly, and proceeded to gather the litter from the lunch. He deposited it in a D. S. C. can near by.

"Hello, sonnie!" called one of the men. "Where's yer white britches, little White Wing?"

"I'm not a White Wing," replied the boy. "I'm a block captain."

"Whadaya mean—block captain?"

The boy came over to the trio, showed them his badge, and explained: "The streets of the city are not as clean as they ought to be. Folks don't stop to think what a bad thing it is to litter them up with rubbish and garbage. The city can't possibly hire sweepers enough to keep them clean if they have no help from the people themselves. So a lot of folks all over the city are volunteering their services in suggesting to the careless ones that they obey the laws and help keep the streets clean. Each one of these volunteers is responsible for one block. This is my block." Here the boy displayed an identification card which showed that he was an Anti-Litter block captain.

"Whadaya have to do—pick up after everybody?"

"No; sometimes I just give them one of these little books and mark in it the law that they are breaking. I've got a lot of them. Here, have one."

"This don't amount to anything. Tony, here, can't read English."

"Oh, yes, it does. Turn over a couple of pages and you'll find it specially prepared for Tony, and if Ikie can't read English he'll find it in his language a little farther on."

"Does folks pay 'tention?"

"Yes; after a while. This block looks pretty clean; doesn't it? If they don't pay attention, I report them to the Merchants' Association."

"Who is this merchant outfit—Police Department?"

"No; it's an association composed of about five thousand New York City business men, but the Police, Park, Street Cleaning, and a lot of other departments are working with them to clean up the city. We block captains report to them every month."

"Huh! Pretty good stunt. 'Twon't be bad if everybody does a little."

"That's the idea," smiled the boy, making a note in his book. "Be here to-morrow?" he questioned, as he started away.

"Looks like," replied the man; "but we won't leave no mess, captain."

As the boy disappeared around the corner the man relit his pipe, which had gone out, and the other two refilled theirs.

"Bright kid. Decent, too. I allus feel like helping a kid like that."

FRANK A. REXFORD.

"KEEPING the city clean!" What a challenge to the housewifely imagination, as thoughts of litter-strewn blocks intrude! But banish all prejudices and perhaps you will marvel at the accomplishment rather than cavil because an ideal standard has not been attained.

Commissioner

The head of the Department of Street Cleaning is called the Commissioner of Street Cleaning. He is appointed by the Mayor, who also holds the power of removal. His salary is $7,500 a year. The Department has control only of the boroughs of Manhattan, the Bronx, and Brooklyn.

The Commissioner of Street Cleaning has cognizance and control of the sweeping and cleaning, sprinkling, flushing or washing, and sanding of the streets, and of the removal and disposal of ashes, street sweepings, garbage, and other light refuse and rubbish, and of the removal of snow and ice and roadway incumbrances. In Richmond and Queens these functions are under the jurisdiction of the borough presidents.

Park Departments

In addition some thoroughfares are controlled by the various park departments. The sweepers act as a litter squad both early and late, but in the interim their duties are manifold and varied, even including cutting the lawns. Now it is manifestly impossible for our city to be clean if our parks are untidy. Yet the people themselves are willfully neglectful of the duties of citizenship. Receptacles in abundance are located at convenient places to receive litter, yet the most casual observer knows how rarely they are used.

THE CAN IS FOR PUBLIC USE, BUT THE STORE-KEEPER HAS MORE THAN FILLED IT

The Bronx Park Department cares for Mosholu Parkway, Crotona Parkway, Bronx and Pelham Parkway, and Spuyten Duyvil Parkway. All of these are macadam roads; there is but little horse-drawn traffic, and the Department trusts to nature to keep them clean. They are never swept, merely patched with tarvia. One estimate claims that a litter squad of 25,000 would be required to pick up papers in the vast area under the jurisdiction of the Bronx Department of Parks. What an arraignment of the vandals who, unrestrained, impose heavy burdens upon the park maintenance!

The parkways and streets under the jurisdiction of the Brooklyn Department of Parks are sixteen in number. These total over twenty-nine miles. Their permanent pavements consist of sheet asphalt, asphalt block, Belgian and granite block, and brick. The departmental forces clean and repair these highways and water them for dust prevention.

Conditions Pertaining to Labor Force

It has been very difficult throughout the war, and even since the armistice, to secure regular employees. This shortage exists in spite of the great advance in wages. Discipline in the Depart-

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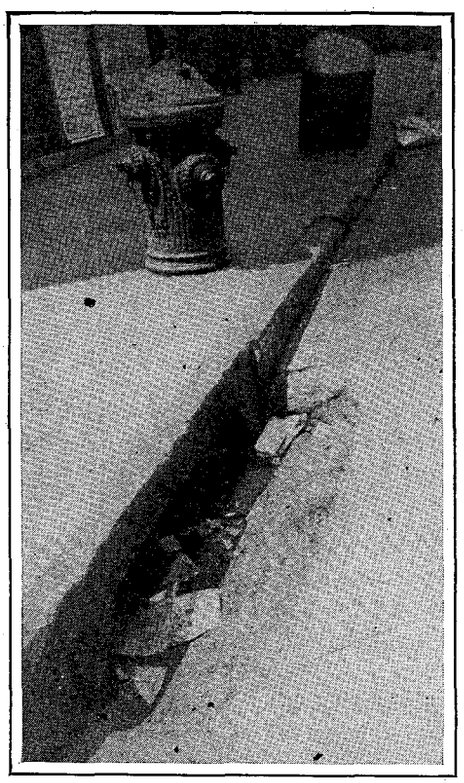
PLAYING WITH THE CONTENTS OF OVERLOADED GARBAGE CANS, UNCOVERED—CONTRARY TO LAW

ment is maintained by charging demerits against the records of offenders. Fining and suspending are employed now only in cases requiring special penalties. Welfare work among the employees tends to maintain the morale. In the first place, they are beneficiaries under the State Workmen's Compensation Act. Then the Department has a pension fund.

It is provided by the charter that the Department of Street Cleaning shall remove all unharnessed vehicles and all boxes, barrels, and bales of merchandise or other movable property found upon any public street or place. Such articles are sold at public auction by direction of the Court, after judicial proceedings, unless redeemed by the owner. In addition the fund receives all unexpended balances and the revenue from picking of refuse. Brooklyn's contribution from this source is $48,000. As the city is responsible for the solvency of the fund, there is the assurance that superannuated and indigent members of the Department forces who have served the city long and faithfully will be cared for in their old age. There is also an Employees' Relief Fund, which was organized by the Commissioner in the latter part of 1916. A medical department cares for the men without cost to themselves. There is also a dental clinic. In spite of all these advantages, the labor problem is acute.

The Physical Problem

This has naturally complicated the physical problem. For the New York Department of Street Cleaning serves a resident population of about 5,250,000 and a transient population averaging another million. The area of the three boroughs under the jurisdiction of the Department is 140.20 square miles, containing 1,544 miles of paved steeets under the care of the Department. There are approximately 110,000 horses in addition to a far larger number of motor-driven vehicles. When we reflect that keeping the streets clean is a question of traffic, we begin to appreciate the magnitude of the problem. For the greater the horse-drawn traffic, the greater the problem.



LITTER CAUSED BY CARELESSNESS OF MEN WORKING FOR THE DEPARTMENT OF STREET CLEANING

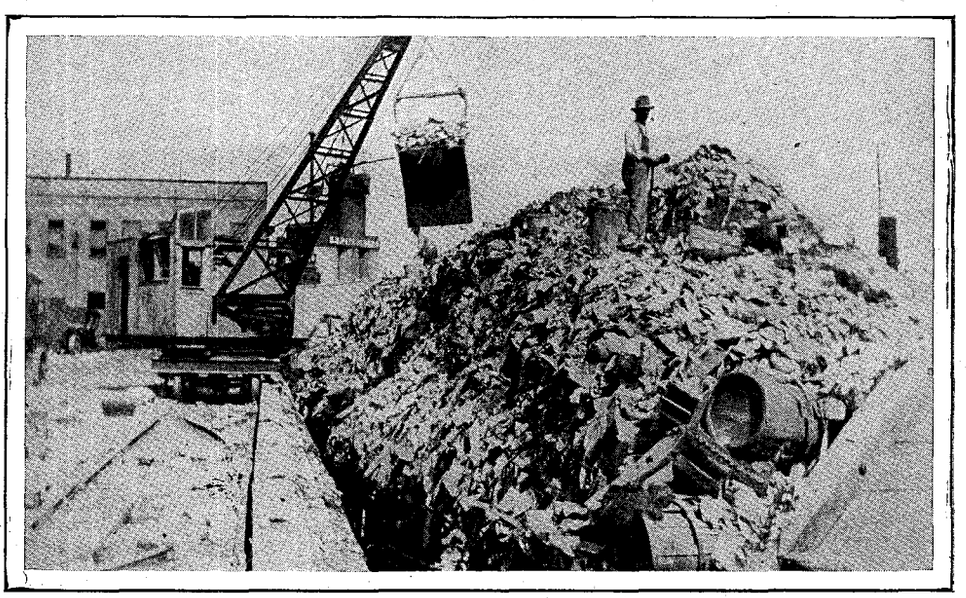
Hand sweeping is prescribed by the charter. It is the oldest and still the most important method used in street cleaning. As much as three-fourths of the work in the city of New York is done in this way. The sweeping methods are varied to suit the conditions of the locality, pavement, and weather. The sweeper's equipment weighs about 277 pounds.

Except in the districts where the cleaning is done at night by gangs, the sweeping is done under what is known as the patrol or block system, each sweeper having a given area to clean and to keep clean.

Before hand sweeping can be done in any locality the litter and large pieces of material must be removed. This work in some localities is done by litter squads. Litter consists mainly of newspapers thrown on streets in violation of city ordinances. It makes relatively a clean street appear uncleaned because it is so apparent to the eye. Here, again, is great need for the education of the public. Incidentally, mention may be made of the instructions to sweepers to report the number and location of the school when children litter the streets. Naturally Fifth Avenue is intensively cleaned. In order that street cleaning may be efficiently organized the city is divided into districts. Manhattan contains thirteen, comprising fifty-one divisions. Each district is under the supervision of a district superintendent.

Water affords the best means of removing the finer particles of street dirt and dust which cannot be removed by other methods of cleaning. Hand flushing with hose is the simplest method used for street cleaning at the present time in the Department. The equipment for a hose gang consists of two-inch and two-and-one-half-inch hose, usually in fifty-foot lengths. A hose flushing gang usually consists of two men. Hand flushing methods must be varied according to the character of the localities, pavements, weather, and seasons of the year. The idea is to have a clean street with all dirt removed by 8 A.M. There are many advantages in this method: the best water pressure is then available; there is less likelihood of accident or complaint from the public because of the splashing of water or the frightening of horses; the work is finished in less time and more satisfactorily because of the greatly diminished traffic, and absolutely no more sweepers are required.

In addition to hand flushing, a machine for washing and scrubbing smooth pavements is used. This is called a squeegee. The squeegees in the Department are horse-drawn. They consist of a 500-gallon water-tank mounted on four wheels and connected to sprinkling devices which are located in front of



A BARGE-LOAD OF GARBAGE LIKE THIS IS TOWED TO SEA DAILY

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the squeegees proper. The squeegee itself is a heavy roller made up of a spindle or core about twenty-one inches in diameter, with fins consisting of strips of rubber which run the whole length of the core. These fins do not run in straight lines, but form spirals or helixes about the cylinder. If the pavement is wet enough, the fins scrub off the layer of mud and water and throw it to one side, leaving a stroke of mud for the next machine to take up, and a battery of machines finally leaves the stroke in the gutter. The rubber strip scrubs the pavement free of water and dirt, leaving it almost dry. The use of the machine is limited to localities having smooth pavements in good repair, and if the surface of the street is covered with much litter or heavy materials it must be removed before squeegees start work. The best results are obtained during or after a heavy rain. Squeegees cannot be used when the temperature is below the freezing-point. In dry weather a horse-drawn sprinkler generally precedes the machines, which are operated in gangs of two or three.

Just as the squeegee supplements hand flushing, so does the rotary sweeping machine supplement hand sweeping. This machine, operated in gangs of two or three, preceded by one sprinkling machine, is generally used at night to sweep stone-block pavements, with satisfactory results when the surface is in good condition. The use of the machine is generally confined to stone pavements to supplement hand sweeping, though at times it is employed on asphalt pavements in localities where traffic is heavy. In spite of the heavy traffic on Fifth Avenue, no rotary sweeping machine is ever used there, because it would mar the dark park-like appearance of the asphalt. The rotary cannot be used when the temperature is below freezing or when the streets are covered with ice. It is often used to advantage after a thaw when the streets are clear of snow.

Snow Removal

The Department of Street Cleaning must remove the snow and ice from leading thoroughfares and from such other streets within the three boroughs under its jurisdiction as may be found practicable. In the winter of 1914–15 an improved method of snow removal was developed, which was so successful that it has been definitely adopted. It is known as snow fighting. The cost of snow removal for the winter of 1918–19 was absolutely nothing at all. But the plan was in readiness and would have been put into immediate operation had there been need. By the employment of emergency laborers, working directly for the city under supervision of officers of the Department, snow is shoved into sewers as it falls and as fast as it falls.

Where the gang method is employed the sweeper in charge is particularly cautioned to prevent litter from being thrown into the manholes with the snow. In spite of this, however, the sewers are subjected to very hard treatment. This system is applied to approximately one-half of the area scheduled for snow removal. With the snow-fighting force working in eight-hour shifts, 14,000 men are required as a full quota for each shift. But the Department has never secured a full quota. The use of motor-driven plows for piling snow will be continued. This not only greatly facilitates carrying out the general plan of rapid removal, but is a prime factor in promptly reopening the main arteries of street traffic and preventing congestion, which is always a serious inconvenience to business interests of the city and a menace to public welfare. Piling of snow where it falls by the snow-fighting force so hastens the rate of removal that under this system an average of four times as much snow was removed in twenty-four hours as under the old system of all contracts. Agreements have also been made with railway companies to clear certain streets from house line to house line, equivalent in area to that which they must clean. This replaces satisfactorily the very inefficient method of divided responsibility for cleaning streets on which railways operate which formerly obtained.

The Department is further intrusted with the disposal of garbage. Yet no one could champion the method followed. For of all obsolete, outrageous systems, that of loading the offensive material on scows and then dumping it at sea is second only to dumping it directly into the river. However, so many individuals in official life and in many civic societies are now aroused that we may reasonably hope for a solution that will safeguard health, even if it does not contribute to the city coffers.

Refuse collection consists in collecting and removing to the transfer stations or dumps such materials as ashes, garbage, rubbish, and street sweepings. The term refuse includes, in addition to the above, dead animals, trade waste, and snow. It is the general term for all classes of solid waste as distinguished from liquid waste, termed "sewage." The Department of Street Cleaning is empowered to remove only household refuse, trade waste, street dirt, and snow. Dead animals are removed by contractors under jurisdiction of the Department of Health, to which employees of the Street Cleaning Department are required to report promptly their presence.

The householder must separate solid wastes for refuse collection. The boroughs of Manhattan, the Bronx, and Brooklyn are divided into districts, which are subdivided into sections laid out in cart routes varying from one-quarter to two miles in length, according to the character of the localities and length of haul to the dumps. Each driver is assigned a route for the removal of refuse, which is divided into three separate collections. Ashes and street sweepings are carried mixed in the same cart. Garbage is collected separately, using the same cart provided for ashes. Rubbish is collected by specially constructed light carts, having large capacities to provide adequate space for the bulky material. Economy is the principal reason for separating materials. City ordinances stipulate that householders, occupants, and others shall provide separate receptacles for garbage and ashes, and shall securely tie paper and light rubbish in bundles. Weather conditions do not affect the working of the forces. Collections are varied to suit conditions, according to localities and the seasons of the year. Generally the drivers start to remove ashes on the first load in the morning, then garbage collections are completed and street sweepings collected. For the remainder of the day ashes and sweepings are collected until all the material on the route is removed. Paper-cart drivers collect paper and rubbish where P. &. R. signs are displayed continually throughout the day, covering the more important portions of their routes as often as necessary, and the entire route not less than once a day.

Refuse Disposal

The refuse collected is disposed of by contracts. The city cannot handle this work economically itself. The harbor scows now come to the dumps, and a call is awaited before refuse collection is made from Blackwell's and Randall's Islands. It costs $300 per scow for unloading and towing each one to sea. There is one daily from Brooklyn and one daily from Manhattan and the Bronx. The ashes and rubbish from Manhattan and the Bronx are disposed of at sea and at land fills. The ashes and street sweepings of Brooklyn are removed by scows from the water-front dumps and by cars from the railway stations to Flushing, Long Island. Land fills within the borough receive the remainder. Incinerators are in operation at nearly all the water-front and railway stations of this borough. They reduce the volume of the rubbish, thus saving in the cost of transportation and avoiding litter nuisance.

Brooklyn has twenty-nine dumps, some of which are water-front dumps; Manhattan has only fifteen, all water-front; whereas the Bronx has four water-front and nine land dumps.

It is a matter of interest and importance that the General Superintendent of the Department of Street Cleaning is working in co-operation with the Commissioner of Docks upon a comprehensive plan to relocate Manhattan's dumps. The proposed plan is startling in the great improvement offered and the consequent gain to both departments. However, the time is not yet ripe to divulge the plan. The scows are brought up and made fast at these dumps and the contents of the carts are emptied directly on to the scows. One reason for relocating the dumps at present is the need of greater size and strength, because of the use of motor-driven equipment and the expansion of this use pending financial ability.

In Districts 9 and 11 in the Borough of Manhattan it is the purpose to super-

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sede horse-drawn vehicles by motor trucks, thereby reducing the number of refuse collectors, while at the same time providing apparatus which can be used under all weather conditions in the hilly territory between Seventy-second and One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street on the West Side. Brooklyn has ten combination collection and flushing machines and the Bronx has two. In winter the tanks can be removed and bodies suitable for the collection of refuse placed upon the chassis.

The Department is prohibited from collecting wastes from buildings which are used entirely for other than domestic purposes. Permits are given for the removal of trade wastes to the dumps, and the trucks are measured.

Sidewalks

Unfortunately, the Department has no jurisdiction over the sidewalks, although under the charter the Commissioner frames regulations controlling the use of sidewalks and gutters by abutting owners and occupants for the disposition of sweepings, refuse, garbage, or light rubbish. The dust from the sidewalk may be swept into the gutter in the morning before eight o'clock or before the sweeping of the roadway by the Department, but at no other time. The police enforce these regulations.

In addition, the Department owns many horses, which must be boarded and shod. There is also a Bureau of Maintenance in charge of the upkeep of Department buildings and equipment. All of these activities are mirrored in the budget, which for 1919 made an appropriation for the Department of Street Cleaning of $11,240,668.32.

Under the charter, the Department has control only in the three boroughs of Manhattan, the Bronx, and Brooklyn. In Queens and in Richmond this function is under the jurisdiction of the Borough President.

Sewers

One fact stands out prominently—the co-operation between departments which has resulted in such marked efficiency. Nowhere is this more marked than in the Bureau of Sewers in each of the five boroughs. For it is hearty co-operation that has made possible the present very excellent method of snow removal, a method which is hard on the sewers, but which is now considered by those bureaus a matter of accepted policy. Consequently provision for this use of the sewer is made in all new plans.

The sewers, however, play an even more important rôle in keeping the city clean. For whereas the Department of Street Cleaning carries away solid wastes, the sewers carry away liquid wastes. Sewage includes the " contents of drains, the wastings of sinks, the emptying of water-closets, the discharge from laundries, stables, and shops, the washings of streets, rain-water from roofs, refuse from slaughter-houses—in fact, almost anything capable of carriage by water and small enough to find entrance into the sewers." Since ground water is carried off in our sewers, the so-called combined type is used, except in some relatively small suburban localities, in each of the boroughs. The most important sanitary provisions which a modern city can possess are the public water supply and the sewerage system. The relation between these two public services is very close. We use 150 gallons per capita to the 30 gallons per capita used in England. Consequently our sewage is very dilute, containing only 1.6 pounds of solids per ton of water.

By 1940 the estimated population living in the vicinity of the harbor in the States of New York and New Jersey will nearly double the 6,019,000 here in 1910. An area of more than seven hundred square miles drains directly into some part of the harbor. The quantity of sewage discharged from this area into New York Harbor was about 765,000,000 gallons per day in 1910, and in 1940 may be 1,500,000,000 gallons per day. Since the volume of harbor water which can receive this sewage will not increase, it is evident that the evils of pollution will be multiplied. At the present time the cities surrounding the harbor discharge their sewage at the water-front without sanitary regulations.

New York Harbor

The magnitude and importance of the problem have long been understood by both the State and city officials. Through their efforts, backed by such organizations as the Merchants' Association of New York City, the matter has been the subject of study by expert commissions. In 1903 the New York Bay Pollution Commission was created. This was succeeded in 1906 by the Metropolitan Sewerage Commission, a temporary board of engineers especially created by the city and State to make plans for the reasonable protection of the harbor waters. New York Harbor is large and irregular in shape. The main portion is the mouth of a large river, which is connected with a second ocean entrance by other channels or so-called rivers. The tidal range for the most used portions is about four and one-half feet, but near the Long Island Sound entrance it is nearly seven and one-half feet. Not only is the range of the tide different at the Sound entrance, but the time of high and low tide varies by about three hours, thus causing a hydraulic flow, first in one direction and then in the other, between the Hudson River and the Sound. The sanitary function of water is to act as a vehicle in removing the waste materials from their source. Only a part of the sewage in our harbors is flushed out to sea; some is liquefied by the bacteria in the water, and some is stored in pockets and sludge banks. Gradually the harbor as a whole is becoming over-polluted.

Bureau of Sewer Plan

Because the Board of Estimate and Apportionment of New York City has realized the great responsibility resting upon the city government, not only to provide proper drainage facilities, but at the same time to protect the harbor from undue pollution, the Bureau of Sewer Plan of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment has been organized to co-ordinate the work of the various boroughs. This Bureau will gradually, as funds permit, carry out a comprehensive scheme for main drainage and sewage disposal for the entire city. The construction work is to be carried out by the borough engineers as paid for by some form of assessment, in order that no material increase may be made to the city's debt.

Let us consider what the boroughs have done. In the past the Bronx has made no attempt to deal with the sewage question scientifically. Richmond had an experimental plant. This is not functioning now, but a detailed report of the experiments made was expected. In the past, then, Richmond has done nothing practical. But Brooklyn has treated the sewage for twenty-five years. For that is the age of the two treatment plants in the Coney Island district. The Bureau of Sewer Plan has approved the plans for a new plant at Hendricks Street, and the Board of Estimate and Apportionment has authorized one million dollars for its construction. It is also planned to build new sewers into Newtown Creek, which will carry only storm water. This will improve the conditions in those waters which are badly polluted.

Queens has three main disposal plants—Jamaica, Far Rockaway, and Elmhurst; and two screening chambers, one at Oak Street, Flushing, and one at Forty-third Street and Flushing Bay, East Elmhurst. At the Jamaica and Far Rockaway plants sedimentation aided by chemical precipitation is the method employed. Along the Rockaway Beach peninsula there is direct discharge because the sewers were built privately to serve local needs. Neponsit has a well-defined sewerage system with pumping plant and septic tank. This is now under the jurisdiction of Queens County. At Newtown there is a disposal plant at which several expensive experiments have been made. In spite of the experiments that Queens has made, large areas of the borough are without a sewerage system, and the Long Island City sewers empty directly into the East River without any treatment and unscreened.

The conditions in the lower East River and the Harlem River are such that local nuisances from foul odors may be looked for at any time after several days of very hot weather. And the conditions in certain parts of the Hudson River and of the upper East River are approaching those that already obtain in the lower East River.

Although in the past Manhattan has done nothing at all, it has just built its first sewage treatment plant.

This consists of a grit chamber and a pair of fine screens of the revolving-disk

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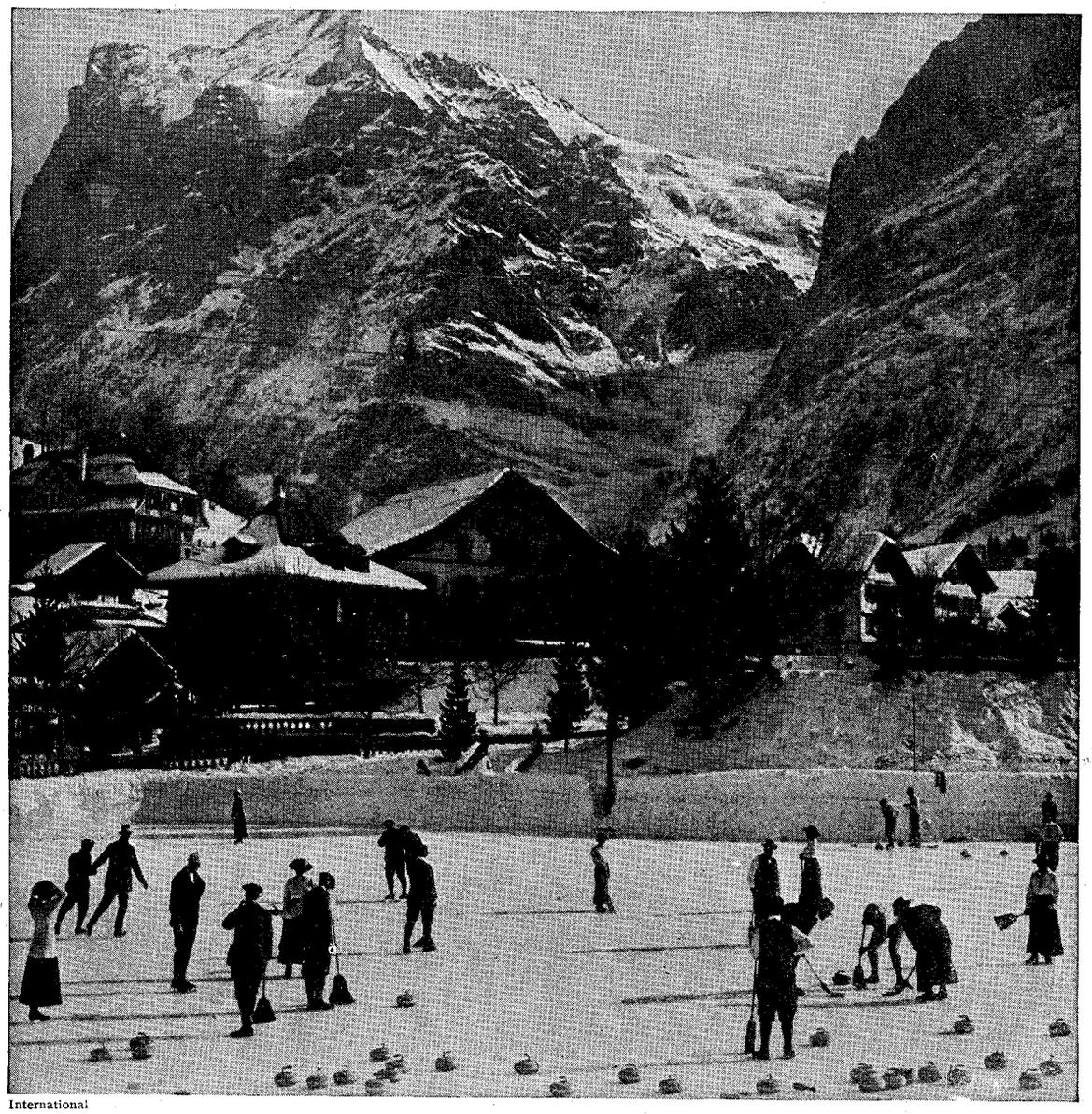

International

WINTER SPORTS IN SWITZERLAND—VISITORS PLAYING A GAME OF CURLING ON AN ICE-COVERED POND NEAR GRINDELWALD

Many visitors are now being attracted to Switzerland in winter, as the air in certain localities is mild as well as bracing, and the fine weather is favorable to many outdoor diversions. Our picture shows one of these winter sports—the old Scotch game called curling. The town of Grindelwald is famous as one of the most beautifully situated places in the Alps

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(C) Walingar, Chicago

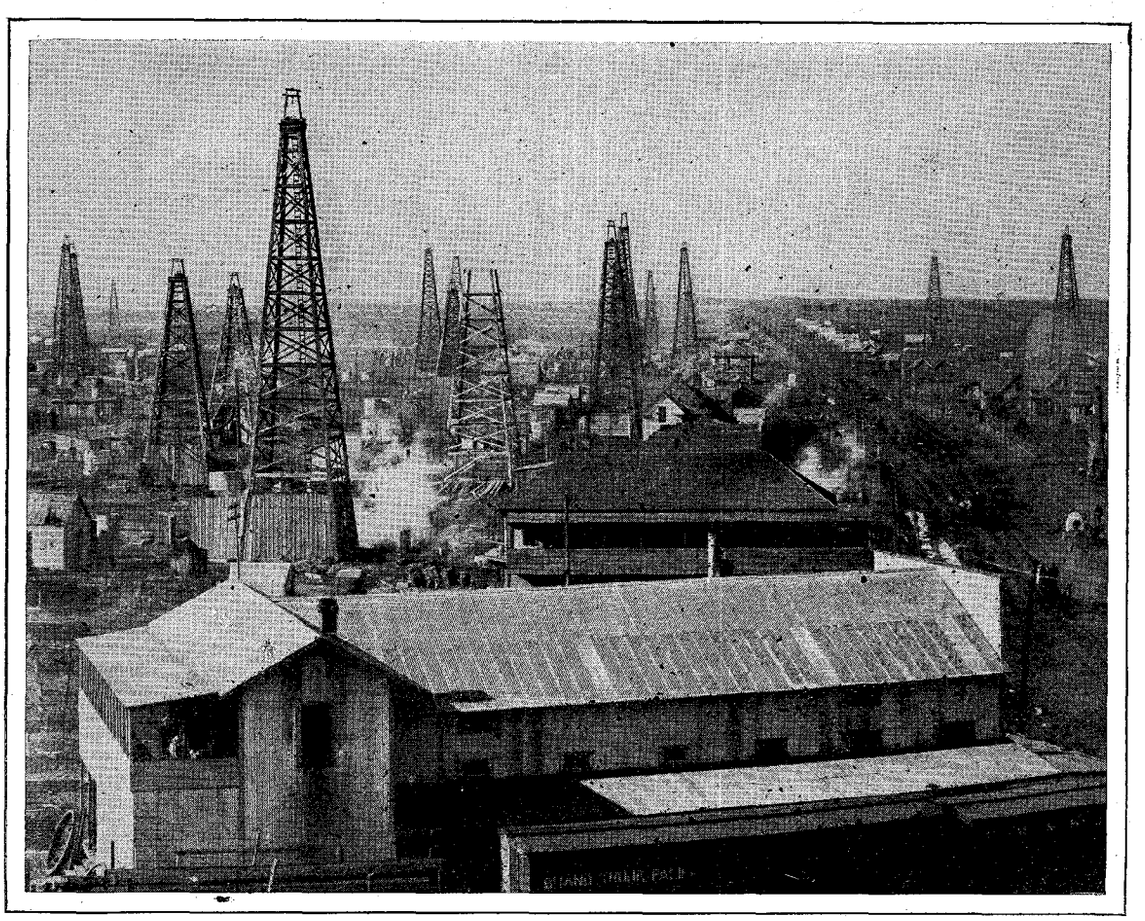
GENERAL LEONARD WOOD AND HIS FAMILY

This recent photograph of an interesting group will attract much attention because of General Wood's prominence as a Presidential candidate. Left to right (standing), Lieutenant Osborne Wood, Miss Louise Wood, Captain Leonard, Jr. Sitting, Mrs. Wood and General Wood

Graphic News Bureau

GENERAL PERSHING VISITS HIS BOYHOOD HOME

General Pershing recently visited his old home at Laclede, Missouri. The General, his son Warren, and his sister Miss May Pershing are seen in the foreground of the picture, which was taken on the steps of the house in which General Pershing formerly lived



Graphic News Bureau

A VIEW IN THE NEW OIL REGION OF TEXAS—THE TOWN OF BURKBURNETT

The newly discovered oil fields in Texas have made fortunes for hundreds and have brought thousands to seek "easy money" in the new towns that have grown up. It is said that in the town pictured above almost every lot owner has drilled a well and that almost every well has hit oil. As in the case of the gold fields, however, there are more failures than successes in prospecting for oil, and investors would do well to exercise caution in placing either money or credence in the schemes that are everywhere springing up in the oil regions

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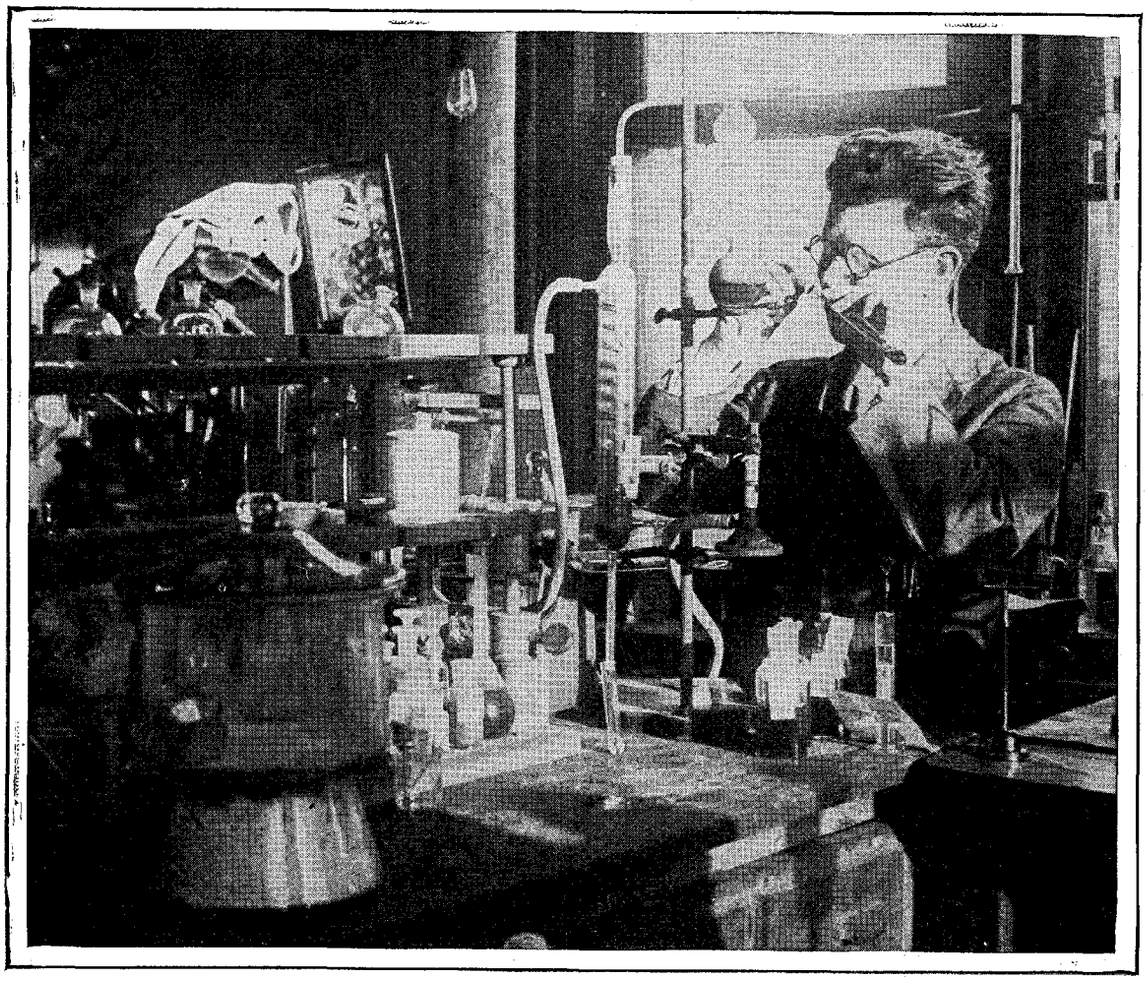
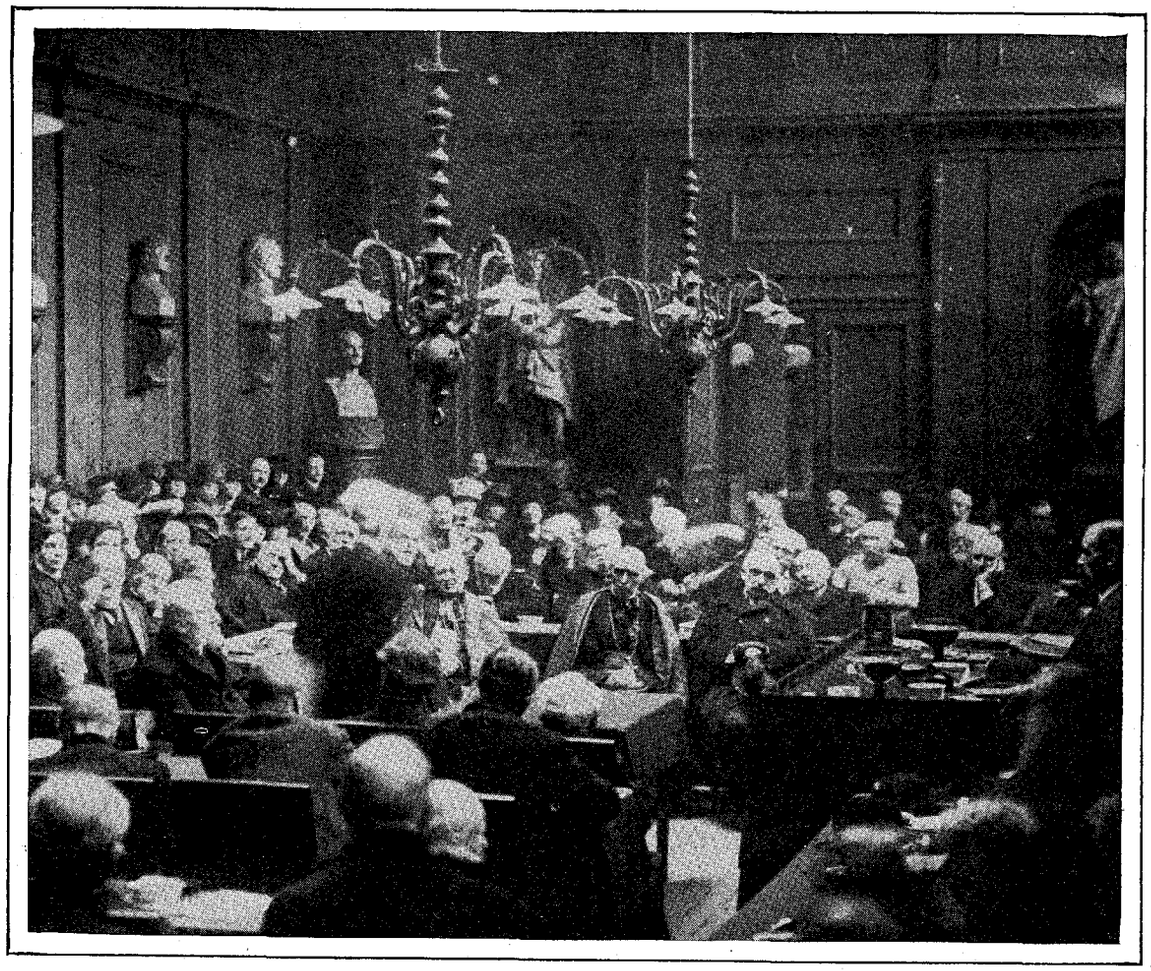


International

A NEW YORK CITY CHEMIST TESTING WHISKY FOR WOOD ALCOHOL

The terrible mortality that has resulted from the drinking of poisonous whisky has caused the authorities of the Health Department of New York City to institute an investigation. A chemist of the Department is shown in his laboratory testing whisky to ascertain whether it contains wood alcohol



(C) Underwood & Underwood

CARDINAL MERCIER HONORED BY A RECEPTION AT THE ACADEMY OF MORAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE IN PARIS

The great Belgian Cardinal has received many honors in recognition of his heroic conduct during the war, and not the least gratifying to him must have been his recent reception in Paris. The scene here presented is at the Academy of Moral and Political Science, which is a section of the French Institute, another section being the celebrated Académie Française

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type. It is the first step in a comprehensive plan to control pollution of the waters of New York Harbor. The present installation of screens has an estimated capacity of about 10,000,000 to 12,000,000 gallons, and the plant has been designed to permit future extension. At present screenings are taken to the nearest street-cleaning dump and disposed of with road basin detritus and garbage. The plant seems to be working well.

The Bureau of Sewer Plan of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment has approved a plan that includes many such screening chambers along the Hudson River from Spuyten Duyvil southward. The Hudson River will no longer be used as an open sewer, but this sewage will be conveyed to a plant probably at Spuyten Duyvil. In the near future the Bronx will have its first plant, at One Hundred and Thirty-second Street east. A new plant has also been authorized for Staten Island at a point between South Beach and Midland Beach. It is the intention to preserve these as well as the Coney Island and Rockaway bathing beaches, and so reasonably protect them from pollution. But this does not mean that oysters from Jamaica Bay will be fit for human consumption. The plan for the East River is not yet definite. Carrying the sewer outlets to the pier-head line instead of the bulkhead line will improve conditions somewhat, but it is probable that mere screening will not be sufficient. In the future lies the project for an extensive disposal plant on Ward's Island, but much may happen to alter the plan.

What has been done and what is projected prove conclusively that our city is to receive the benefits of health protection. There may have been some delay, but the problem has been faced and met with vision, and we may feel confident of the future of the waters of our harbor.

From the engineering standpoint our sewers are most interesting, but that discussion would carry us beyond the scope of this article. But just a word about cleaning the catch-basins. Two types of machine are used. The hydraulic works well when the particles and articles carried by the water are not large enough to clog the machine. But there is always a question. The other machine is equipped with a crane and is far more dependable. But cleaning the sewers presents no problem.

New York's problem in keeping the city clean exceeds in magnitude that of every other American city. While there is still much that may be improved, may we not feel proud of the spirit in which the task is undertaken?

INSOMNIA

BY HARRY KEMP

Along the brazen skirts of sound
The wheels of all the night turn round—
Silence on silence intervolved,
Into the solemn pulse resolved,
Draws roaring thunder down the night.
A great clock treads from left to right;
Mice run about their small affairs,
And ghostly feet creak on the stairs;
The furniture about the room
Makes little noises in the gloom;
Outside, amid unnumbered leaves,
The sleepless night-wind stirs and heaves. . . .
The stars, like twenty million eyes,
Stare lidless from eternal skies.

A RAY OF HOPE IN RUSSIA

THE LOYALTY OF THE TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY WORKMAN

BY KENDALL EMERSON

MAJOR, MEDICAL CORPS, U. S. A.

One of the curious anomalies of the Russian situation is that, while the Government of the United States has no official relations with any government in Russia, an interallied commission officially recognized by the United States is rebuilding, reorganizing, and operating the Trans-Siberian Railway. This organization consists of a Railroad Commission, the chairman of which is a Russian. On this Commission are English, French, Italian, Chinese, Japanese, Czech, and American representatives. Working under this Commission is a Technical Board which is composed of international representatives and of which Mr. John F. Stevens, the distinguished American engineer who was formerly associated with the Panama Canal, is chairman. Mr. Stevens with his experienced American railway engineers has worked up a plan for the reorganization of the operation of the Trans-Siberian Railway on American principles. This plan he started to put into effect last spring, and the railway is already showing decided signs of improvement. Shops are working, the rolling stock is being overhauled, the new system of train despatching is successful, and the railway is running as well as the unsettled state of the country will permit. The author of this article, Major Emerson, is personally familiar with this work, having made a ten-thousand-mile journey over this interesting railway. In a letter to The Outlook Major Emerson says: "The only thing needed to hasten the rehabilitation is recognition of the All-Russian Government by the Allied Powers and the more hearty economic co-operation between the Allies and that Government. As a friend of Russia I believe that something may be done for her by giving publicity to matters of more personal and intimate character than the little-understood political topics handled in most of the literature on the subject."

Americans are not only engaged on the technical and engineering work of this great and important railway, but they have a military relation to it, "for," says Major Emerson in his letter to us, "due to banditry and scattered Bolshevik activity, it is necessary that the Allied soldiers guard the railway. At present Japan is in charge of the Amur branch running north to Vladivostok; the Chinese are in charge of the Chinese Eastern Railroad across Manchuria; the Japanese are guarding the road from the Manchurian border to Berchne Udinsk; the Americans hold that point nearly to Irkutsk; the Czechoslovaks, from Irkutsk to Omsk; and the new army of the All-Russian Government, farther west. The Americans are also co-operating in guarding the Soochan Mines north of Vladivostok, where coal for the road is obtained, and have been scattered more or less along this branch of the railway in the eastern provinces in conjunction with the Japanese."—THE EDITORS.

THE story of the workmen on the Trans-Siberian Railway offers a dramatic picture of labor's idealism. In these days of workmen's councils and unhallowed soviets the smell of labor in the nostrils of the world at times fails to measure up to Walt Whitman's heavenly incense standard. For that reason there is a greater pleasure in the opportunity to record the following story of faithfulness and loyalty on the part of a very large group of employees who, without reward and with scant promise of recompense, have carried on under conditions of extraordinary peril and hardship in Siberia.

When one reflects on the terrific strain under which the vast Trans-Siberian

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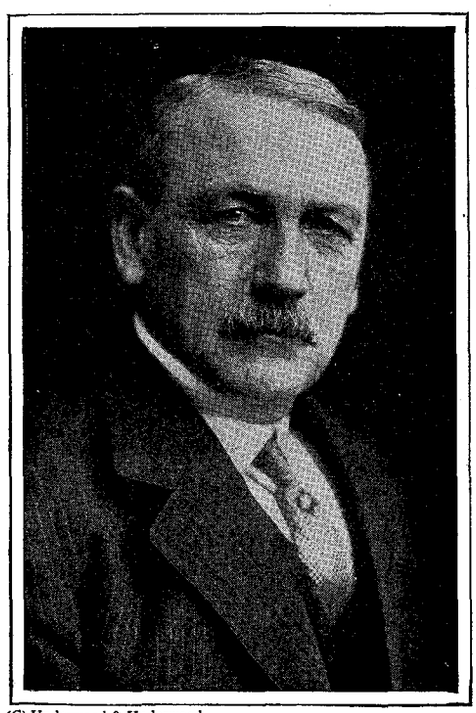
road has been operated for the past five years; when one considers that for two years Russia has been murderously bent on the overthrow of all state organizations; when one realizes that for that time the road has been without proper business administration, without adequate repair shops, new rolling stock, or replacement material, the difficulties of maintaining transportation can be surmised. Add to this list the fact that Russian railway officials bear no savory reputation for disinterested work in the railway's behalf and are far busier in the pursuit of their personal welfare than in that of the humbler employees, and one sees the situation still further complicated.

But more serious than all has been the state of war which has existed from time to time throughout the entire length of the railway. Wires have been systematically cut, rails torn up, and many wrecks have resulted. Caught between the lines in the constant guerrilla warfare, the railway laborers have been killed and wounded, and when, challenged by a band of temporarily victorious Bolsheviki, they have refused to swear allegiance to the Red cause, torture and death have at times been wrought upon them. But whether under Bolshevik domination, Czech supremacy, or an All-Russian régime, the railway workmen as a body have remained at their posts. There has been little Bolshevist disaffection, although the laborers are of that great class of workmen from whom the ranks of Bolshevism are largely recruited, and it would seem that every influence was working to turn their thoughts into communistic channels.

And in searching a cause for this phenomenon we find but one which fits all phases of the situation, and that a sentimental one. There is an *esprit de corps*, a loyalty to the traditions of their calling, that has kept them steadfast through the incredible toil and hazard of their service, the disheartening struggle with war, pestilence, and famine which has become their daily life. One of Mr. Stevens's engineers told me that last fall for nearly three months no pay was forthcoming, due to the disorganization of the Government. Men went hungry to work. They left hunger and misery at home. Yet the miracle took place and the work went on. This engineer said that once in the States he had had a strike on his hands because the pay check was held up three days. Now this faithfulness on the laborers' part could in no wise be laid to coercion; the only coercive force was the centrifugal force at work through Bolshevism to decentralize effort. The temptation to a life of specious ease was held out in contrast with that of increasing and desperate hardship. But the temptation was resisted or the fraud detected, and the work went on and the road ran or limped its crippled way along, and the thing that kept it going was the spirit of the loyal Russian laboring man.

A journey of nearly ten thousand miles over the Trans-Siberian lines last March and April gave me an opportunity to study the work of these men and to know many of them, men representing all grades of railway workers. As with us, the finer types are found among the enginemen, drivers, and firemen. Riding in their cabs with them, talking with them of their engines, their lives and training, their homes and families, one finds them of much the sort we know in America, alert, well posted, courteous men, ready to explain the intricacies of their fine great locomotives, familiar with both Russian and American



(C) Underwood & Underwood

JOHN F. STEVENS

types, willing to gossip of the hardships and dangers of their calling, frank in their condemnation of the Bolsheviki and their grief over poor, suffering Russia. The engines are all sadly out of repair, they require constant coaxing to keep them running at all, frequently their steaming capacity is reduced by disabilities to little better than a snail's pace. The drivers show less ingenuity than ours in making repairs by the way, but when some important break brings the train to an unwelcome halt they climb patiently down and with an almost childlike cheer and hopefulness go about making the best of it, even their invectives belied by a boyish, bearded smile.

We spent half a morning with one engineer while he mended a leaky steam union with red lead, oakum, tire tape, muscle, and oaths, and, though the result could not be called a finished job, it served to get us two or three hundred versts farther west to a place where we could exchange the poor old Schenectady for another that was a bit less decrepit. And through it all there was shown a lack of ill temper, a canny shrewdness quite superior to the nervous hurry one sees with our own men whom time presses too often to the danger-point. And there was a youthful enthusiasm in the manner that my leaky-union friend, when at last his work was done, blew a series of jaunty toots on his whistle and, throwing wide the throttle, raced us half a mile to the switch with the exuberance of a boy just out of school.

The engines carry two firemen, as the work is too heavy for one in the desperate cold and over the exhausting grades of this wild iron way. Through parts of the line wood is burned—huge hardwood logs which are fed in an almost constant stream into the hungry monster's white-hot maw. It is all that the two sturdy workers can do to keep the steam-gauge steady, yet they make a game of it, watching the contest between the results of their lithe-muscled effort and the cylinders' demands with a gambler's intensity. They are very much alive, these men. Life is not mere drudgery to them. The immobility which has earned for them the frequent adjective stolid is an immobility of the body, not the soul; it is the Oriental with its touch of fatalism, and deeper lies the instability which is the Russ *motif*, and which gives flash and quick response, and the ready and unconscious charm with which he answers questions, to relapse instantly into that shrouded calm which the world sees, and so misreads the man.

When one gets away from the skilled workers at the head of the train, there is an abrupt fall in the grade of labor. To every class car is assigned a guard, called *provodnik*, who has a tiny cabin of his own in the coach, where he lives and supplies his own food. His duties are to keep the wagon clean, to serve the comfort of the passengers, and to maintain the heating boiler, for each car must have its separate steam system on account of the extreme cold. These men are relatively unskilled workers, and suffer from the lack of education and more narrow outlook of the Russian peasant. But as they have much spare time, many of them can read, and they show a great interest in picking up the words of foreign languages as they hear them. As a result their proficiency in blasphemy is greatly enhanced by strange oaths from foreign tongues, an accomplishment quite superfluous, as the Russian amply supplies a grown man's needs in this direction. Among them one sees many examples of fidelity to duty so apparent in the service. The *provodnik* will stick to his coach wherever it may travel, by whatever faction it may be commandeered, into whatever dangers it may run.

Yet they are very human withal. While running through the trackless *taiga* west of Baikal our train was held up pending the settlement of a bit of hard feeling between some Bolsheviki and a Czech echelon taking place in a field adjacent to the track. Machine guns were rippling venomously, and several men fell as we sat on the side lines and watched the battle. Our military guard stood to in a steel car attached to our train, hoping for a pot shot at some of the rascals, and for a few moments it was a rather warm corner of the world to live

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in. One of the *provodniks* was palpably uneasy through it all, and as the affray subsided broke into voluble Russian to the effect that this was no place for a married man like himself, that he had experienced war several times and had developed no fondness for it, and, finally, that he wished to God he was at home.

This chap and another guard on the train had been in a little village near Saratov at the time that the nationalization of women had been put into operation at the latter place. The local soviet in the village issued a proclamation authorizing the alluring practice there. But it was too stiff a dose for the peasants to swallow, even though they were strongly influenced by communistic enthusiasm at this time. So there was a revolt against the Bolsheviki, in which both our two boys took active part. The soviet was driven out and law and order restored for a day. But the Reds returned with reinforcements, and the mutineers fled for their lives or were exterminated. This experience following three years on the eastern front had satiated all hostile desire in the *provodnik's* manly breast.

In a "buggy," or *teplushka*, on the rear of the train rides a varied assortment of outside guards (five on our train), whose duty it is to ride the cars in turn, see to brakes, bearings, and coupling hooks, and the general conduct of the train. These men have some slight knowledge of mechanics and can make simple repairs, and for their skill there is abundant exercise. But in the presence of serious disability to the rolling stock their talent succumbs. For example, two of our cars jumped the rails in the yard at Taiga. It was Saturday afternoon, and after long consultation these guards decided that nothing could be done about it till Monday morning, as the station hands had finished work for the day. This did not chime with our ideas in the matter, and after some coercion we secured a detail from the station, which came down on an engine with a very formidable array of outworn jacks, scrap iron, and railway ties. They were a brawny, bearded lot with purpose writ coarse in every bristle, and we deemed it safe to go inside for warmth and dinner. A little later, hearing no din of toil without, we investigated, and found that this second crew had quite agreed with our own that the undertaking must be postponed thirty-six hours. Another frantic trip to the station brought them patiently clanking down again, however, and in a short time we were on our way. The remarkable feature of the episode was that it brought out the fact that even at an important junction like this the depleted supply department could not furnish that well-nigh indispensable appliance, a "half-moon," the familiar tool for replacing derailed trucks; an illustration of the crippled condition under which the Trans-Siberian Railway is fighting for its existence. But with their rough and improvised substitutes and their painfully laborious efforts the workmen did accomplish their task at last, and that with cheerfulness and a certain stolid good nature which almost reconciled us to their slow and devious methods.

After we had been out some weeks the wear on the crippled rolling stock brought frequent calamity, and it was a fortunate twenty-four hours that did not find us at least once laid off on some remote siding, impatiently watching the tedious repair of a spring or some other detail of the running gear. The process was deliberate, but the work sincerely done with the thoroughness of long experience. The fact that with the indifferent material at hand the repair could be at best but patchwork did not lessen the patient fidelity to the standards of their guild.

And then there are the section hands and track patrolmen. One familiar with this sort of work has little difficulty in picturing the hardships these men endure during the blizzards and blighting cold of a Siberian winter. On them depends the maintenance of the iron way. In their faithfulness the traveler must rest his confidence that the journey's end will be reached in safety. Latterly the struggle has been not alone against the forbidding climate, a sufficient antagonist for men of stoutest sinew; for to this has been added the Bolsheviki terror, marauding bands of these vandals lying in ambush along the track and darting out to cut the wires, pull the rail spikes, or even for deliberate attack on the loyal laborers performing their heroic duty heedless of life's stress and peril. Torture, mutilation, and hanging have been their lot at times, and hazard is a constant companion along the vigilant miles of dreary patrol.

Early last May the Omsk Express was approaching a dangerous, down-grade curve at a high rate of speed when suddenly running madly down the track and wildly signaling the engineer to stop came one of these rough patrolmen. The train came to a quick stop a few yards from the spot where a rail had been sawed through and the spikes removed on the outer side. In addition to the sharp curve at this point the road lay over a thirty-foot embankment, and many deaths would have been inevitable but for the faithful servant's timely discovery. The grateful passengers were not remiss in presenting the hero with a substantial expression of their thanks. From that moment the patrol's life was not worth a copeck. The Bolsheviki would have a double reason for his extermination: he had defeated their effort at malicious murder and he was possessed of wealth. The railway authorities at once shifted him to Vladivostok, far from the danger zone. When Captain Schuyler, of the A. E. F., came through the *taiga* region later in May, he and others took turns riding on the front of the engine in order to watch out for signs of tampering with the track, so frequent had become these barbarous attempts at the destruction of life and property on the part of murderous bands of Bolsheviki. These bands are still led by escaped Magyar and German prisoners on whose heads a price has been set and who have no other end in view than pillage and slaughter for the remainder of their slight span of existence. Is it surprising that German and Austrian prisoners are not fed with silver spoons and given down to sleep upon in Siberia to-day?

Through the *taiga*, between Krasnoyarsk and Irkutsk, trains of late have not been operated at night for fear of Bolshevist attack. Recently the down express was held at dusk for a few moments near the little station of Taichet. But later it was decided to proceed two stations down the line for the night. Anticipating that it would remain at Taichet, the Bolsheviki, twelve hundred strong, made an attack at two in the morning. They were well armed with rifles and machine guns secured during a recent partially successful raid. Their objective was the train, and no picture too horrible can be drawn of the disaster to the men, women, and children aboard had they accomplished the projected coup. Failing in their attempt on the train, they wreaked their vengeance on the station-master, telegrapher, and three other employees of the road, mutilating and killing them with fiendish cruelty, burning the station, and killing twelve of a small contingent of Czechs sent to protect the line. But a support echelon of Czechs came to the rescue and drove off the bandits, who left a hundred and eighty of their dead behind.

Can any motive of patriotism or loyalty to a lofty cause be invoked to explain such wanton attacks on organized humanity as this? There is but one compulsion back of it, the brute lust of murder and rape inspired in an impressionable peasantry by the fiendish cunning of Moscow felons and alien prisoners of war, themselves with no hope for the future and impelled by a degenerate hatred of all mankind. When the Bolshevist day of reckoning comes, the bill will not go to the misguided Russian peasant, who is in no sense inherently evil, but to the foreign leaders of several races who have debauched him.

And it is through such scenes as this that the laborers on the Trans-Siberian Railway have plodded sturdily on for the past two years. Seen in the bulk, one could not say that they compared favorably with their American brothers across the sea. But in the priceless quality of loyalty this dauntless band of Russian railway laborers stands the peer of any army of workmen in the world. In dealing with them it is earnestly hoped that the American engineers for whom they are now working may judge with kindness their patent shortcomings and never lose sight of their past performances under conditions of stress and temptation beyond all power of description. With their *esprit de corps* as a background, with the mind of America directing their efforts, no one who has seen them at work doubts the certainty of speedy rehabilitation of the Trans-Siberian Railway, that great nutrient artery through which, though feebly, the rich life-blood is still pulsing into ravaged, desolate Russia.

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SHALL WE DEPORT OUR UNDESIRABLES?

WE are deporting undesirable citizens.

Berger has been re-elected.

Are we making any headway in our attempts to solve our human weed problems? They are human weeds. We can get rid of them about as successfully and satisfactorily by deporting them as we could eradicate Canadian thistles by the same process. I am not certain that I know what to do with them, but I do feel that I am certain that deportation is not the cure. If it were possible to confine thought or lack of it to any particular part or corner of the earth, then we might hope to accomplish something by deportation. But in this modern time, when communication is nearly the easiest thing to accomplish, thought is the most difficult thing in all the world to repress, compress, or successfully oppress. Even in the old days of dominant autocracy the practice of deportation was notoriously a failure.

Perhaps the most notable example in modern times of an attempt to regulate by deportation was the practice of Russia during the old régime. Everybody knows just how signally Russia failed. There was something in Russia's favor, too, in the matter of law and morals. She sent her undesirables to Siberia—a portion of her own territory. This she had a legal right to do. But where are we sending our undesirables?—admitting, of course, that they are undesirables, of which I am in no doubt. In order to avoid protests from other governments we have addressed to them a secret note. That note probably states that we are sending them to Russia, whence they are alleged to have come. It may be safely assumed that no representation will be made or permission asked of the Soviet Government. It is equally safe to assume that if the old Government of the Czar was in power to-day it would be given the same consideration that we show others that are able to look out for their interests. From this it is not difficult to conclude that not only are we adopting a policy that has always failed in the past, but that we are following it in a cowardly manner and with limited legal and almost no moral rights.

What right have we to dump on anybody anywhere a contagion, intellectual, or social, or physical, or moral, or of any kind whatsoever? Suppose that the Asiatic cholera had broken out here, as it has in the past; would we try to cure it by shipping it back to Asia, where it could most illy be dealt with and where it would continue to germinate and form a world menace until the cause is eradicated? We would proceed at once to clean up our land and improve the conditions in every possible breeding-place until immunity was insured. That is exactly one of the things that we shall have to do socially and politically.

In the meantime we are confronted with an actual condition that must be met. How? Perhaps by a kind of "home" deportation or internment. In the case of the Indians we adopted something of the kind when we placed them upon reservations and restricted them there. There are not as many known so-called "reds" as there were redskins. It is reported that the Government has a list of some sixty thousand undesirables, more or less. It would not be at all impossible to intern these somewhere in a locality in America where they could have plenty of room to maintain themselves at least partially. As now they are not only a contagious lot, but they are parasites as well. If necessary, their reservation could be walled and guarded. It could be large enough so that they could set up their own kind of government and run it and try it out to their heart's content. Perhaps if they had to live in accordance with their own ideas it would operate to cure them more quickly than anything else that could be done.

This would be a safe and humane solution of the immediate confrontment. In their own "model" state of anarchy or Socialism they could have with them their families. By the deportation that is being carried on now husbands are separated from wives and children from parents in a manner more cruel than in the days of African slavery, or when we pursued the Creeks and Seminoles into the swamps with bloodhounds.

When the known "reds" are rounded up in their own Utopia, we can then with some hope of permanent success engage in measures of cure and prevention. I used the illustration of the Canada thistle. Permit me again to refer to that noxious weed. The best remedy for getting rid of the thistles is to remove them from the ground they occupy and then cultivate intensely. The same recourse will cure the "red" peril. The cultivation will have to mean cleaner and more just government, the correction of industrial injustice, the abolishment of child labor, the showing clearly that this is not a Government for the few if it is not, and if it is the introduction of practical reforms to change this and a lot of other things.

There must be a general recognition and admission of the fact that if conditions were as they should be in this country and in the world as well there would not be so many of these unbalanced socially and intellectually hungry people. It may take a long time to bring about a state of things wherein insanities will be entirely eradicated. Of a certainty a policy of just ordinary deportation will not avail, even with no consideration for the humanities and injustices involved.

A wrong committed by a republic is no less than a wrong done by an autocracy, nor is a mistake lessened by the character of the agency of its commission.

CHASE S. OSBORN.

Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan,
December 23, 1919.

[The question which ex-Governor Osborn, of Michigan, raises in this letter is one that deserves careful and unprejudiced consideration. It cannot be answered either negatively or affirmatively in a dictatorial fashion. One thing may be said with considerable positiveness. We are now trying to remedy by deportation or compulsory emigration the mistakes we have made by our careless immigration policy. It is a complicated and difficult thing to decide upon the method of treating undesirables who are already in this country, but at least we can determine that we will not permit any more undesirables to come in. The old aphorism that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is particularly applicable in this case. Almost the same mail which brought us Governor Osborn's communication put into our hands another letter from an Outlook reader from New York State to whom the idea of a reservation for undesirables had also occurred. This friend says: "I think it would help somewhat in the impending settlement if the United States would select an uninhabited island when it deports Anarchists, send them there, supply them with seed and tools and necessary food, and leave them to apply their theories of society untrammeled. The island should be fertile, not necessarily very warm, for they can keep warm by stewing in their own juice. I would suggest that Mr. Bertrand Russell be invited to deliver 'The Anarchists Sermon on the Mount,' as the inaugural of the new enterprise. And we should all be happier here."—THE EDITORS.]

"HAVE WE FORGOTTEN FRANCE?"

Your editorial of December 17 "Have We Forgotten France?" [stating the chief reason for accepting the treaty of alliance with France to protect her against any recurrence of aggression on the part of Germany] hardly does justice, it seems to me, either to the spirit or the common sense of our people. The sober judgment of the American Nation shrinks with good reason from mixing too freely in European broils until and unless honor demands or self-preservation compels; but under such compulsion it is neither slow to move nor too weak to act. Could any treaty tell so much to France of our practical friendship as do the graves of American soldiers on her war-torn hills? Could any treaty made by the President and Senate convey to Germany half so solemn a warning as do the memories of that resistless army that followed Pershing to the German border? Let the treaty be passed, of course, as a notice posted to the world, though none is needed; but the hopes of France and the fears of Germany lie in what America has done, and not in what the President and Senate may say. In the light of the physical results of the war, sensible people may well refuse to worry over theoretical attacks on France that cannot possibly occur in a generation. The real business of America just now is to buckle down to the toil whose fruits shall feed the world, and real Americans are doing just that. They have not forgotten France.

F. N. FLETCHER.

Carson City, Nevada, December 22, 1919.

A LITTLE DRAMA OF PROHIBITION

This is a verbatim report of a conversation which recently took place in the locker room of a New York club. The dramatic rights in the production are not reserved.

FIRST (AND LAST) SCENE

Characters—

One Bell Boy.

One Member with Pre-Prohibition Thirst.

Enter B. B. bearing tray on which rests a cocktail glass filled with yellow liquid. M. W. P. P. T. eyes him thirstily as he approaches.

M. W. P. P. T. Say, boy, I suppose that's from somebody's private stock?

B. B. Why, no, sir!

M. W. P. P. T. Good heavens! How do you get it?

B. B. Why, just order it from the bar, sir.

M. W. P. P. T. (*in stage whisper*). What do you ask for?

B. B. Orange juice.

M. W. P. P. T. (*still whispering*). What do you get?

B. B. Orange juice!

Member collapses. *Puer ridens exit*—

CURTAIN

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THE BOOK TABLE: DEVOTED TO BOOKS AND THEIR MAKERS

A HISTORY OF THE THEATER IN AMERICA[1]

THE art of actors, like that of all interpreters, is a transitory thing. Their art endures only for the space of the memory of their own generation. It is true that men like David Garrick or women like Mrs. Siddons are to us to-day living personalities; but their art lives only in the misty mirror of the written records of their time. We may think we see them moving across the boards as we read of the emotion which their appearance evoked from their contemporaries; but they are only ghosts and their art is a thing of dust and ashes. The painter and the poet need not envy actors their temporal applause.

Perhaps it is for this reason that there has never before been written an adequate history of the theater in America. Most of the volumes which have appeared, and some of them have been excellent in their

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AUGUSTIN DALY, A THEATRICAL MANAGER OF HIGH IDEALS WHO GATHERED TOGETHER PROBABLY THE MOST FAMOUS OF AMERICAN STOCK COMPANIES

way, have dealt with the theater of separate localities or specific eras, or with the personal reminiscences of those who have played their parts before and behind the painted scene. Now for the first time we have, in the two volumes by Mr. Arthur Hornblow, a scholarly history of the whole American theater covering its development from the time when the gay capital of Williamsburg, Virginia, cradled our theater until the day when the modern producer transformed the shrine of Melpomene, Thalia, and Terpsichore into a counting-house.

The road is a long one between these two extremes, and it has been as hard as it was long. The opposition of Church and State has threatened the existence of the stage time and again. Maryland, of all the early colonies, was the only one in which the stage at some time did not feel the heavy hand of legal repression. And even as late as 1856 we find the prejudice against the theater still so lively a topic in Brooklyn that it was voted to call a new place of public entertainment not a theater but "an Academy of Music." Mr. Hornblow writes:

> Judge Daly tells an amusing anecdote connected with the preliminary planning of this new house. There was a warm argument among the building committee over the questions of stage and scenery, a determined stand being taken against a curtain. "A curtain," exclaimed one solemn-faced objector, "is intended to conceal something, and concealment suggests impropriety."

The feeling which found expression in such late opposition as this was in the early days of the theater in America a very serious matter. Nor, if we take into account the character of some of the actors of our early days and the character of the plays in which they appeared, is this opposition difficult to understand. This opposition, as might have been expected, found its bitterest expression in New England. Mr. Hornblow says:

> The settlers of the New England States were almost all descendants of those Puritans on whom the seventeenth-century dramatists had heaped their coarsest taunts and ridicule. On the other hand, the moral defects, looseness of tone, mockery of the marital ties which the conduct of some players had made appear indispensable parts of theatrical life; also the libertinism of many of the plays of the period, nearly all of which were sensual and licentious in tone and treatment—all this gave offense. The plays of Mrs. Centlivre, Vanbrugh, Farquhar, and other playwrights reveled in such indecencies as would not be tolerated even in our easy-going day.

A delightful result of this conflict is to be found in one of the methods which the players adopted to overcome the opposition which had been aroused. The first professional company to enter the forbidden realm of New England staged "Othello" under a cloak of "A Series of Moral Dialogues." The bill for the play appeared in curious form. We have space enough for only a part of it here:

> MORAL DIALOGUES,
> IN FIVE PARTS.
>
> Depicting the Evil Effects of Jealousy and other Bad Passions, and Proving that Happiness can only Spring from the Pursuit of Virtue.
>
> Mr. DOUGLASS will represent a noble and magnanimous Moor named Othello, who loves a young lady named Desdemona, and after he has married her, harbors (as in too many cases) the dreadful passion of jealousy.
>
> *Of jealousy, our being's bane,*
> *Mark the small cause and the most dreadful pain.*
>
> Mr. MORRIS will represent an old gentleman, the father of Desdemona, who is not cruel or covetous, but is foolish enough to dislike the noble Moor, his son-in-law, because his face is not white, forgetting that we all spring from one root. Such prejudices are very numerous and very wrong.
>
> *Fathers beware what sense and love ye lack,*
> *'Tis crime, not color, makes the being black.*
>
> Mrs. MORRIS will represent a young and virtuous wife, who, being wrongfully suspected, gets smothered (in an adjoining room) by her husband.
>
> *Reader, attend; and ere thou goest hence*
> *Let fall a tear to hapless innocence.*

Perhaps this early method of making Shakespeare palatable might be imitated with profit to-day, for we still find, even in this twentieth century, school boards narrow-minded enough to exclude "The Merchant of Venice" from the study lists of their students on the ground that the character of Shylock is an offense to all Jews. The author of this playbill for "Othello" might have swept aside this prejudice by some such couplet as

> Let ev'ry Pedagogue attend to this,
> A Sense of Humor is no thing amiss.

These two volumes of Hornblow's "History of the Theatre" are a veritable mine of humor and human incident. The relationship of the stage to our Revolutionary history and to the political feelings of the years which followed is treated in a way to bring home to the reader the close kinship existing between the drama and the life of the people who turn to it for amusement and instruction. The most outstanding event of a semi-political nature recorded in these volumes will of course occur at once to those who are familiar with the history of our stage. But

TWO OF THE MOST DISTINGUISHED ACTORS OF THE PRESENT GENERATION—E. H. SOTHERN AND JULIA MARLOWE AS HAMLET AND OPHELIA

it may be worth while to tell here something of the Astor Place riot of May 10, 1849, which resulted in the killing of twenty-two persons and the wounding of thirty-six others. This riot, it will be remembered, sprang from the quarrel between Forrest and Macready. From a personal feud this quarrel changed almost to an international affair. When Macready was billed to appear on the stage of the Astor Place Opera House as Macbeth, New York walls were plastered with posters which read as follows:

> Workingmen, shall Americans or English rule in this city? The crew of the British steamer have threatened all Americans who shall dare to express their opinion this night at the ENGLISH AUTOCRATIC Opera House! WASHINGTON forever! Stand by your Lawful Rights! AMERICAN COMMITTEE.

Macready's appearance on the stage was the signal for a storm of cheers, groans, and hisses. Though nine-tenths of the audience were friendly to Macready, the riotous gallery gods made up in noise what they lacked in numbers. Outside the building a mob gathered which necessitated the calling out of the military. The soldiers fired over the heads of the rioters, but without result. A volley was then fired directly at the mob, which retreated a short distance, but then rallied and renewed the attack. The mob was not finally brought under control until cannon loaded with grape-shot were placed in front of the theater.

After such a description as this the

[1] A History of the Theatre in America from Its Beginning to the Present Time. By Arthur Hornblow. Two vols. Illustrated. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

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memory of the Irish hoodlums who attempted to prevent the successful appearance of Lady Gregory's Irish Players a few years ago fades into insignificance. Perhaps America has grown more tolerant as it has grown older.

Theater-goers of the present generation will turn eagerly to these two volumes to read the history of the actors and actresses whom they themselves have seen on the stage. There is enough quotable material of this character to fill a dozen numbers of The Outlook. Ada Rehan, Joseph Jefferson, Edwin Booth, John Edward McCullough, Lawrence Barrett, Laura Keene, and the elder Sothern are only a few of the figures whose names and stories adorn these pages.

Following the golden age in which these names became household words comes the era of the commercial drama in which we are living to-day. Of the present-day stage Mr. Hornblow justly says:

> The American theater to-day (1919) may be said to be in a transitory state. As we have seen, a variety of causes gradually brought about its decline. The old stock companies became extinct and with them disappeared the actors. Art found itself compelled to give way to Big Business. A new era had set in, an era grossly commercial and conscienceless, with not an idea above piling up the dollars. As some of the managers characteristically express themselves: they are not in business for their health. What has been the result of this cynical, sordid attitude? Utter demoralization of the actor, the dramatist, the public. Instead of the maintenance, by means of the stock company, of a high standard by which all new acting and all new productions might be measured, the policy is to exploit ready-made stars, stage one piece after another, no matter what its ethics or its quality, and make all the money possible. Play production has degenerated into play speculation. New pieces, hastily written, are pitchforked onto the stage, on the Art be d—— principle, in the hope that they will "go" somehow.

Mr. Hornblow sees hope for the stage only in the revival of the stock system, bringing in its train a revival of the art of acting. He believes that under such conditions we have many dramatists and actors who would rise to the occasion. He lists more than a score of dramatists and nearly half a hundred actors and actresses whom he considers worthy of the task of bringing the stage back to its former glory. "There is nothing wrong with our theaters, with our players, with our audiences," he concludes; "the difficulty lies chiefly with those in control behind the curtain."

THE NEW BOOKS

FICTION

Green Ladies. By W. Douglas Newton. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A somewhat over-sentimental romance of English country life which strives too hard for delicacy and charm in the writing.

Our Little Old Lady. By Eleanor Hoyt Brainerd. Illustrated. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City.

This fine, womanly grandmother talks of the old days when there was more work and less "jazz" in life than now, but quite as much fun and friendliness. Her love story is delightful for its gentleness and pride. This is a little book one lingers over with pleasant smiles.

Ronald o' the Moors. By Gladys Edson Locke. Illustrated. The Four Seas Company, Boston.

A story of Dartmoor in the days of the Stuarts, with a mysterious highwayman called Wild Ronald as the central figure. By the way, what has become of the Claude Duval highwayman tales of a generation ago? We would rather see "Sixteen-String Jack" in that series than a dozen new "shilling shockers," and hereby offer to exchange for a genuine copy any best seller in this year's list.

BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Belgian Fairy Tales. By William Elliot Griffis. Illustrated. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York.

The visit of the Belgian royal family and of Cardinal Mercier to this country has greatly heightened our interest in everything Belgian. The appearance at this juncture, therefore, of Dr. Griffis's "Belgian Fairy Tales" is timely. The tales are apparently just what any child would enjoy reading. The book should also be welcome to the parents who must themselves do some reading of this story to their littler children.

Wonder Garden (The). By Frances Jenkins Olcott. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

Imaginative children will delight in these nature myths and tales drawn from the folklore and legends of many nations and attractively recast and edited by the author. If they are tactfully introduced to children of more prosaic mold, they may open doors of a new and beautiful world to them.

ART

"Oh, Man!" By Claire Briggs. The P. F. Volland Company, Chicago.

One is sorry for any one who has not laughed at the Briggs cartoons in newspaper and "movie." Here is a collection from one large chunk of his fun.

His fellow-humorist, "F. P. A.," of the New York "Tribune," says in the foreword:

> When people say, patronizingly, of a man like Briggs, or Charlie Chaplin, or Lew Fields, "He really is an artist," I am afflicted with vertigo and a sharp pain. Any man who can draw 365 cartoons a year, and have every one of them true and unmalicious, and most of them satirical, with a sound comment on life, is so obviously an artist that people oughtn't to discuss it. Of course he's an artist, as is any man, in or out of journalism, who comes to bat once a day, year after year, and never fails to assemble a hit. A few days ago, when I was particularly depressed over my own ineptitude, I looked at a Briggs cartoon and sighed, half enviously, half despairingly, "Gosh! doesn't the guy ever turn out a bad one?"

BIOGRAPHY

Farmington. By Clarence Darrow. Third Edition. B. W. Huebsch, New York.

The title gives no hint of the tender sentiment of this thinly disguised autobiography. It is the story of a life—mainly of a boy's life—in an American village; written in a reflective, philosophic spirit and with a fullness of both pleasant and sorrowful reminiscence that makes it altogether unusual. The book well merits this third edition.

Portraits of American Women. By Gamaliel Bradford. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

The author combines in rare degree intuitional insight and literary skill in describing these women, most of them of New England birth and of individual genius. A book of permanent interest and value.

John Brown: Soldier of Fortune. By Hill Peebles Wilson. The Cornhill Company, Boston.

This is a caustic piece of controversial writing that is calculated to make John Brown's body cease from moldering in the grave and rise in his own defense. The author believes Brown to have been insincere, selfish, and dishonest. His closing words are: "'Yet shall he live;' but it will be as a soldier of fortune, an adventurer." The best things in the book are the quotations from John Brown's own speeches and letters.

Mid-Victorian Memories. By Matilda Betham-Edwards. Personal Sketch by Mrs. Sarah Grand. The Macmillan Company, New York.

Miss Betham-Edwards's life was unusually long and unusually full of interesting associations; in this posthumous book are entertaining chapters about her acquaintance with George Eliot, Frederic Harrison, Coventry Patmore, Henry James, and other literary people.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

From a Southern Porch. By Dorothy Scarborough. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

One has no idea of the possibilities of a porch for entertainment until he reads this book—the birds that are heard from it, the insects one sees, the callers that come, the stories that are told, and the songs that are sung. The gamut of porch life is played with delightful whimsicality and fluency in this collection of meditative essays.

Mince Pie. By Christopher Morley. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

Mr. Morley has a gift for oddities and whimsicalities. One at a time these bits of humorous talk will serve as literary cocktails before more solid intellectual draughts.

Ventures in Common Sense. By E. W. Howe. The Free Lance Books—II. Alfred A. Knopf, New York.

The rough-and-ready philosophy of a successful newspaper man is printed in these pages. It abounds in epigrams of doubtful validity but of undoubted originality—as, for instance: "Look after the lower life carefully, and the higher life will take care of itself;" "Most men who want to do good want to do it at the expense of others;" "Much advertising doesn't pay; it is largely parade, boasting." The book reminds one a little of Franklin, without his wit and genial outlook.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

Paris Vistas. By Helen Davenport Gibbons. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York.

The author has charm of style and the gift of making an old subject seem new. Paris has been written about more than any other place, perhaps; but this book is a distinct contribution to the lighter literature that deals with the ever-fascinating city. The pictures are attractive additions to an unusual narrative of life in Paris both before and during the war.

Unexplored New Guinea. By Wilfred N. Beaver. Introduction by A. C. Haddon, M.A. Illustrated. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

The author was a Resident Magistrate in New Guinea, and as such had exceptional opportunities for travel and investigation. He tells in a simple, informal way, but with full personal knowledge, many interesting facts about the remote regions and strange people of the great island.

MISCELLANEOUS

Broome Street Straws. By Robert Cortes Holliday. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

A newspaper man's stories about Broome Street characters and many others. The style is distinctly "smart," but the author writes of things that he has seen at first hand and with a dry humor that is often very diverting. Newspaper men themselves—if they ever buy and read books!—will like to own and read this one.

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THIS WEEK'S OUTLOOK

A WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY[1]

BY J. MADISON GATHANY
SCARBOROUGH SCHOOL, SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

An American Indian

IN this issue The Outlook presents to its readers the story of "An American Indian Artist." Among other things, let this story serve as a basis of a study of Indian manners and customs and the relation of the American Government to the Indians.

In the past school-children have spent much time in studying about the Indians in American history. Some modern American educators say that the Indians never influenced our civilization to any appreciable extent, and therefore very little time should be given to the study of the Indians. Tell, with reasons, whether you agree with both points emphasized in this contention.

The Indians are a source of concern and expense to the United States. Would you consider it fortunate to have the Indian race and the last vestiges of Indian life disappear from the United States?

In the past, have the people and the Government of the United States given the Indians a square deal? Prove what you have to say.

Does this article teach us who the real educator is? Are all teachers educators?

In your opinion, what lessons does this story of an American Indian suggest for our Government? For teachers, for students? Should teachers and pupils interchange ideas? Make definite comparisons of the treatment of the American Indian to-day with his treatment forty years ago. What conclusions do you reach?

Where are the Carlisle Indian School and Hampton Institute? Report on the work of these institutions.

Prepare yourself to talk or write for at least five minutes on the future of the American Indian.

Define with precision the following terms: *dexterity, sanguine, prosaic, printing, motifs, ingenuity, inertia, pessimism, indigenous.*

Russia

In his article on "A Ray of Hope in Russia" Major Emerson says that "the story of the workmen on the Trans-Siberian Railway offers a dramatic picture of labor's idealism." Explain whether the writer has made clear what he means by this statement.

Discuss what there is of real value for American laborers in this example of Russian railway workers. If you were a member of this band of workmen, would you stick to your job as they did?

From reading this article what do you understand Bolshevism to be? Is there anything honorable or praiseworthy in it? How do you account for the beliefs and actions of the Bolsheviki?

In connection with what Major Emerson says, read The Outlook's editorial on "The World Menace of Russia." Discuss whether the Allies and the United States ought to execute all the Bolsheviki in Russia that they can lay their hands on. In this editorial does The Outlook imply that our Government should actually send military forces against the Russian Red Peril? Should our relatives and friends be asked to take part in another war in Europe? Is it or is it not any of our business what goes on *inside* Russia?

Define: *soviets, rolling stock, versts, canny, fatalism, rascals, stolid, remiss, copeck, coup, knouting.* A good exposition of Bolshevism is to be found in "Bolshevik Russia," by Etienne Antonelli (Alfred A. Knopf, New York).

The Reds, the Undesirables, and the Secessionists

Who are the Reds? What do they believe? Has our Government any right to hold individuals, both aliens and citizens, responsible for what they think and believe? Do you sanction this wholesale arrest of radical leaders? Make sure that your remarks are not mere impassioned utterance or destructive criticism.

What things has the Federal authority the right to do in regard to aliens? What rights and privileges have American citizens that are denied to aliens? Give your authority.

Why have the Reds acted as they have? Are they bad people? Is their thinking machine in good order? What causes them to think and act as they do? Do they intend harm to the United States?

The Outlook two weeks ago (page 570) said that deportation of alien Anarchists was no cure for anarchy, though it believed such deportation was not unjust and possibly not unwise. Governor Osborn, in a communication entitled "Shall We Deport Our Undesirables?" to be found on page 77, says he is sure that deportation is not the cure. Perhaps you do not like the treatment that radical leaders are receiving in America. If such actions as these are not the cure, what is? Suggest an alternative plan that would rid the United States of undesirables and anarchy.

With what statements made by Mr. Osborn do you agree? With what ones do you disagree? What are your reasons?

The correspondence from Milwaukee is exceedingly important and significant. How does Mr. Olds explain Victor Berger's re-election to Congress? Are those who voted for him traitors? Are they fools?

Discuss the significance of this statement by Mr. Olds: "But it was not the Socialists who elected him [Berger]. It was the body of miscellaneous nondescripts."

Express in your own words the meaning of these terms: *Communism, proletariat, ambiguous, public opinion, parasites, aphorism, Anarchist, Socialist, Americanism, capitalist, exonerate, treason, disfranchisement.*

The Reds and all Americans should read Long's "American Patriotic Prose," published by D. C. Heath, and "American Democracy from Washington to Wilson," by Finley and Sullivan (Macmillan).

[1] These questions and comments are designed not only for the use of current events classes and clubs, debating societies, teachers of history and English, and the like, but also for discussion in the home and for suggestion to any reader who desires to study current affairs as well as to read about them. —THE EDITORS.

ABOUT THE MENNONITES

In your issue for November 26 you have an interesting article upon the Mennonites. The people thus described, while perhaps a religious offshoot from the Mennonites, reject that name, and are markedly different from the Mennonites, many of whom also live in South Dakota.

One of these colonies is near here, and I had occasion to visit it officially in connection with war-fund activities. We have also a vigorous Mennonite settlement (not communistic), with a strong church. I was in touch with them also as the director of the third Liberty Loan campaign in this section of the country. Both of these peoples were conscientious objectors, but in all their other attitudes they were different. The Mennonites supported the Red Cross and United War Funds, subscribed readily for Liberty Bonds, and offered no resistance to the draft, simply claiming exemptions from bearing arms.

The war brought home to the people of this State a condition in connection with these religious colonies that will call for delicate but firm handling unless the State is relieved of the problem by the removal of all the colonies from its boundaries. While there is a beautiful religious idealism that underlies the communistic idea, the system of government in these colonies has now been revealed to us as a harsh autocracy that has warped the minds and faith of its adherents and has held the children in ignorance even of the language of the country under whose protection they have dwelt. Examinations by physicians of the young men who were drafted show how physical stamina, to say nothing of mental or spiritual, had been weakened by the close intermarriage and the unhealthy conditions in which they have lived.

The last paragraph in the article in The Outlook suggests that in Canada the mistake is not going to be made that was made here—of allowing the colonists to have practically absolute control of their educational work. Not all the colonies have yet migrated to Canada, though probably they will eventually all go. They present a pitiable illustration of a conscientious, pious folk, whose outlook is negative, ascetic, joyless, and whose attitude in a great National crisis became, through ignorance rather than through willfulness, alien, un-American, and even treasonable. These people should certainly not be confused with the people who came at the invitation of William Penn and founded Germantown. The Empress Catherine of Russia dates half a century after Penn.

(Rev.) A. C. WARNER.
Springfield, South Dakota.

KANSAS!

(From the Kansas Agency of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company)

In recognition of the commendable attitude assumed by the Governor of Massachusetts during the "Police Strike" in Boston, and the stand taken by the Governor of Kansas during the "Coal Miners' Strike," some Eastern man was moved to send the following verses to Governor Allen:

When we think of Massachusetts,
Of her Governor's commands,
We all in admiration say,
"There-She-Stands."

But when we think of Kansas,
Hurrah! we're on our toes,
A-throwin' up our hats and yellin',
"There-She-Goes."

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During the six hours a day when you think your child is safe in school—is this likely to happen?

Never mind *how* the fire started!

WHILE they were rescuing this little girl from the burning schoolhouse, Dick Sheldon was killed and six other children were badly hurt in the crush.

Thousands of people discussed the fire that night and for days afterward.

"How do you suppose the fire started?" "What could *possibly* have started such a fire?" "How could a fire start in *that* part of the building?"—that's the sort of prattle one heard everywhere.

Did any of them exclaim: "It's a crime for children to be exposed in a building like that?"

No; they thought it a "safe" school because it had fire escapes and wide stairways, and the doors all opened out.

Only the Fire Chief talked *sense*. "Fires break out where and when you least expect them to. There's only one sure way to prevent this sort of a horror and that's to drown the fire before it can get a start. I wasted my breath two years ago explaining that to the Board, but I guess they'll listen now and put in automatic sprinklers when they build the new school."

If you think chances of fires starting in your public buildings are small, ask your own Fire Chief. Electric wiring *may* be defective; something *may* go wrong with the heating system; careless boys *may* carry matches; spontaneous combustion *may* occur.

But never mind *how* or *where* or *when* the fire starts: With a Grinnell Automatic Sprinkler System it makes no difference. With the little sprinkler heads always ready to open and drown the fire instantly, great conflagrations cannot occur. Automatic Sprinkler protection is the one sure method of preventing fire tragedies, for *when the fire starts the water starts!*

In daylight and in dark, down in the dim basement or away back in the little-used rooms, in *all* the places where fire is liable to start, the sprinkler is automatically watching. No human watchman could do that.

Don't fool yourself into believing that your schoolhouse or your hospital is safe. Fire drills, fire escapes, many exits—all these are not worth one-tenth the value of the Grinnell Sprinkler System.

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With a one cent post card you might save lives. Who knows? Should you hesitate to send for a free booklet that tells just what to do?

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Write for this free interesting book today. Read and inform yourself fully on this all important matter and pass the book around among your friends. Ask the superintendents of the schools, hospitals and asylums in your community whether your children, relatives and friends are properly safeguarded from this danger. If not, then use your best endeavors to improve conditions before a fire tragedy occurs. Write now, before you put aside this magazine. Address Grinnell Company, Inc., 289 West Exchange Street, Providence, R. I.

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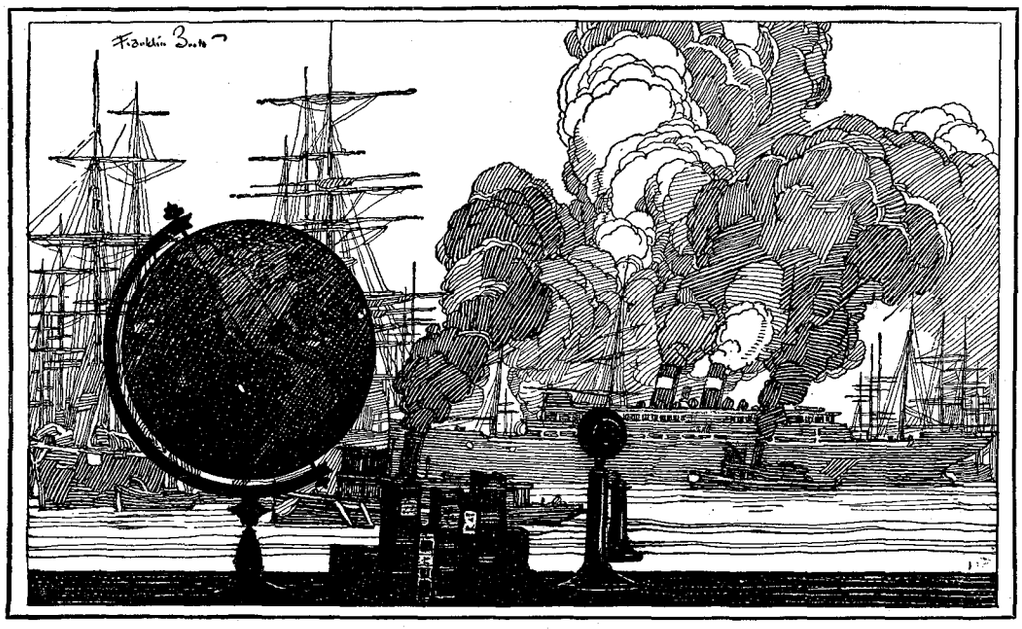
FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT

The Financial Department is prepared to furnish information regarding standard investment securities, but cannot undertake to *advise* the purchase of any specific security. It will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, and a nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service. All letters of inquiry should be addressed to THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York.

THE NEW FINANCIAL YEAR

WITH the advent of the new year investors are naturally interested in the outlook for securities during the coming twelve months. Are the prospects favorable or otherwise? No one can answer this question with certainty. All that can be done is to consider some of the factors which have influenced the security markets during the year just past, and try to foresee what influencs are to make themselves felt in the months ahead. Any one is foolish who attempts to make definite predictions. The fact is that no one knows. If he did, he could be a very rich man twelve months from now. It is also impossible to treat of all the circumstances which will have to be taken into account.

The world is still staggering from the blow of the war, and its equilibrium has by no means been restored. Europe is still in a difficult position, and the time has passed when events in other countries and continents can be ignored by Americans. In order to form any intelligent opinion as to what lies ahead of us, therefore, we must consider world as well as local conditions. The present status of foreign exchange is directly traceable to



A Central Authority on Foreign Trade

NEARLY a score of separate departments, commissions, boards, and bureaus of the Government at Washington, besides a large number of organizations here and abroad, are organized to supply information regarding various phases of foreign trade.

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Booklets—"How Business with Foreign Countries is Financed" and "Banking Service for Foreign Trade" will be sent on request. Our semi-monthly review, "American Goods and Foreign Markets," will be mailed to those interested.

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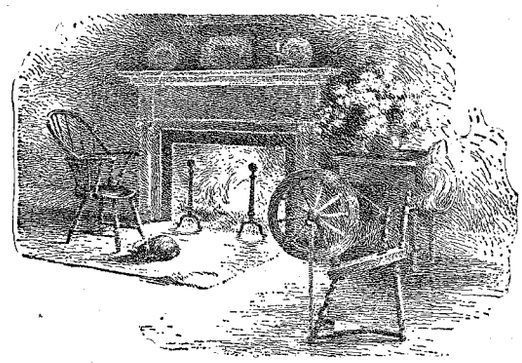
conditions abroad and at home, and its future course will materially affect security prices.

Exchange rates are the result of the abnormally large trade balances in our favor. Wealth is based upon production. European industries have been so crippled by the war that their production of goods has fallen to a low ebb. Foreign countries have been forced to buy from us, and in return have had very little to sell. They have contracted huge debts in the United States—debts which must be paid in commodities produced by their industries. They need money to rehabilitate their industries, and we have the money. Unless we let them have it they are in a sorry way, and, this being the case, we too shall be gravely affected. Europe's credit is impaired, and that is why their money is at such a heavy discount. A French franc is worth less than fifty per cent of its normal value here; which means that France must pay more than twice as much as formerly for its purchases in this country. Is it any wonder, therefore, that American merchants are finding great difficulty in selling goods abroad other than those raw materials and necessaries which can be had nowhere else? If it costs France forty per cent less to buy from England, say, than it does from us, why should she hesitate about where to place her orders? What would any intelligent man do under the same conditions?

The way to correct this situation is to extend credit to these foreign countries. That is, to let them have our goods, but not force them to pay for them until such time as their industries have recovered and payment can be made by exchange of goods. A step in this direction is the decision of the Treasury to defer collection of interest on its war advances to the Allies. In other words, unless we make it easy for our foreign friends to buy in our markets, their orders will be placed elsewhere and we shall lose that amount of business. If our industries lose foreign orders, their earnings will fall off and their stocks and bonds decline in price. It is therefore to the advantage of all of us to see an improvement in the foreign exchange situation. Very likely we shall. If we do, the people who buy the internal loans of some of the foreign countries will make good profits. Incidentally the purchase of these foreign securities affords rather attractive possibilities.

The labor situation has had its effect on security prices. Wages have gone up tremendously. Strikes have seriously hindered production. Industrial unrest has everywhere been rife. May we look forward to better labor conditions this year? Labor itself is beginning to realize that strikes are in the majority of cases more injurious to the strikers than to any one else. Employers are everywhere more willing to share with their employees than formerly, and contented, interested, and enthusiastic employees are a splendid investment for any business. With the radical element being eliminated, both employer and employee will have a chance to do the right thing by each other.

The railway situation has been a disturbing factor in the financial markets for a long time. The future of the carriers depends upon the legislation enacted by Congress, and at this writing it is not known what it will be. It is fairly safe to say, however, that they can look forward to better treatment than they have received in the past few years. As a matter of fact, railway securities have been purchased in



Old-fashioned Thrift

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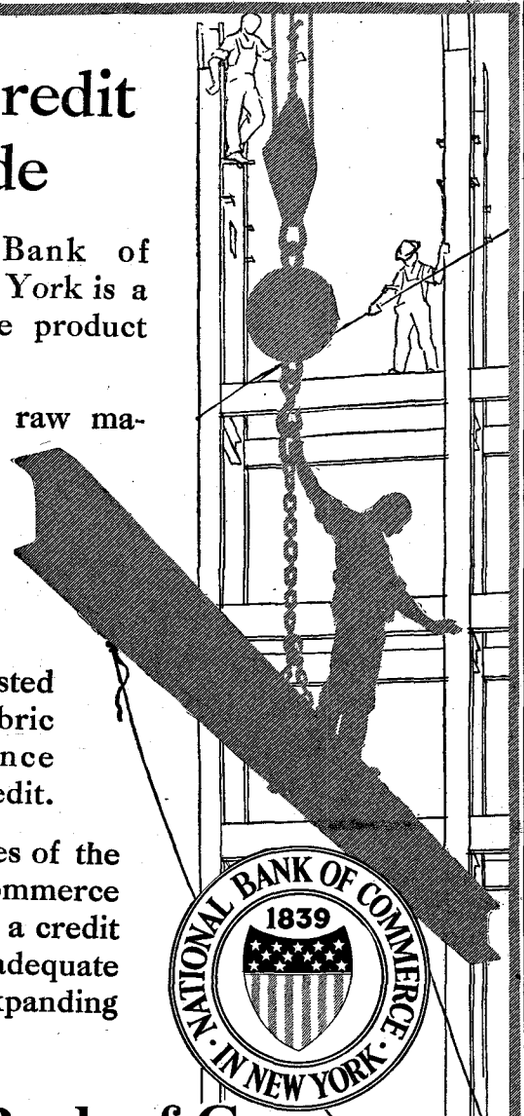

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Let us send you our descriptive pamphlet "S" and current offerings. The rate is Six Per Cent. Amounts to suit.

Established 1883
Capital and Surplus $500,000.00

E. J. LANDER & CO.
GRAND FORKS, NORTH DAKOTA

FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT

(Continued)

considerable volume recently, presumably by people who feel that the worst is over.

There is a Presidential election this year, and this always has an effect on security prices. Wall Street is supposed to reflect the feeling and condition of the country, and it really is a fairly accurate barometer. Whether your personal politics permit you to agree or not, the fact remains that for Wall Street a Republican victory at the polls in November, 1920, would be a very bullish argument. As a matter of fact, the bankers and brokers are already fairly confident that our next President will be a Republican. This confidence is likely to be reflected in the security markets.

The cost of living is going to go down this year. So it is predicted, anyway. If it does, security prices will be benefited. Attorney-General Palmer says that the decline will be apparent and continuous, beginning about the first of March. Few people will hope he is mistaken, though it is very difficult for the Government to effect any permanent improvement through regulation. The old economic law of supply and demand is pretty hard to beat. Our demands are out of proportion to the supply. If we would go without those things that are not essential to us, it would not be long before prices began to come down. In this way the economic law would be working itself out naturally, and any Governmental control is artificial at best, and therefore affords only temporary relief.

These are only a few of the factors which will influence the price of securities during the year upon which we have just entered. Other influences will undoubtedly make themselves felt, some favorable and some otherwise. But on the whole there seems to be no real reason to face the future with apprehension. Our country is basically sound, our new Federal Reserve banking system makes for stability, and our people are naturally industrious. The clouds on our horizon are gradually breaking away and promise to disappear more quickly from now on. Why should we not look forward with confidence to what is to come?

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q. Will you give me a list of $100 bonds which can be purchased on the Partial Payment Plan?

A. We can suggest the following for your consideration:

Dominion of Canada 5½s, due 1929.

United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland 5½s, due 1937.

Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis 6s, due 1929.

Northern Pacific General Lien 3s, due 2047.

Southern Pacific-San Francisco Terminal First 4s, due 1950.

American Telegraph and Telephone Collateral Trust 5s, due 1946.

Montana Power First and Refunding 5s, due 1943.

Lackawanna Steel First Consolidated 5s, due 1950.

United States Rubber First 5s, due 1947.

Q. What is the business of the National Conduit and Cable Company? What is its capital, bonded debt, does it pay dividends, and when and where was it organized?

A. The National Conduit and Cable Company manufactures cables and wire, brass rods, copper sheets, and other copper and brass products. Its chief business is

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For further information regarding our Farm Loans and Bonds write for Booklet and Investors' List No. 58.

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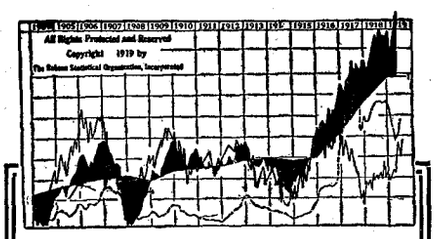

What's Coming?

Babson's Investment Bulletin, which will be off the press about January 1, will carefully analyze

"The Outlook for 1920"

It will discuss the extraordinary conditions of the stock and bond market here and abroad.

As we face a period of radical reconstruction this bulletin is of special interest to investors and bankers, to whom it will be sent free as long as supply lasts.

Write at once on your letterhead to insure getting copy.

Address Dept. N-29

Babson's Statistical Organization

Wellesley Hills, Mass.

The Largest Organization of Its Character in the World.

FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT

(Continued)

with the telephone and telegraph companies and the large electrical concerns. It has a capitalization of 250,000 shares of no par value, and has issued $5,000,000 of bonds. It paid dividends of $2 a share on its stock in 1917, but none since. It was organized under the laws of New York State, April 25, 1917.

Q. What is the status of the Cities Service Co.? Do you think its 6 per cent preferred stock is a perfectly good and safe investment? (I own 100 shares.)

Also please advise as to the following, viz.:

United Railways Investment Co.—First Series Collateral Trust 25-Year Sinking Fund 5 per cent Gold Bonds.

Crew Levick Co. First Mortgage 6 per cent Sinking Fund Gold Bonds.

Chesapeake and Ohio 4¼ Convertible Bonds.

Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul 5 per cent Bonds.

Western Maryland Railroad 4 per cent bonds.

Would you recommend the above bonds, or any of them, as a good and safe investment?

A. The 6 per cent preferred stock of the Cities Service Company is considered by conservative bankers to be a good investment at the present price. Large sums have been put back of this stock by the issue of Bankers' shares and Preference B. preferred shares, and a great many conservative investors have purchased this stock at higher levels than need be paid at present.

Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul bonds are not now considered a first-class investment, as the road is at present doing very badly. Of course the new Railway Bill now being framed may improve the situation of this road.

In place of Chesapeake and Ohio 4½s and Western Maryland 4s you might substitute Union Pacific Ten-Year 6s and the First Mortgage bonds of Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, and Southern Pacific Railroads.

United Railways Investment 5s and the Crew Levick First 6s might be replaced by short-term notes and the first preferred stocks of some of the well-known, seasoned industrials of the largest American corporations.

Constant Demand

Secretary Lane says of the coal situation, "Seasonal fluctuation in demand is in great measure at fault."

Steady growth in earnings and large returns to investors are shown by the public utilities that serve the continuous needs of diversified communities — twenty-four hours a day and three hundred and sixty-five days a year.

And the whirring dynamos that supply this mighty and continuous power are working day and night—faithful servants returning 6 to 7% income yields on your investment with safety of your principal.

Ask about these prosperous utilities—write for booklet O-325.

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Reg. Trade-Mark

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Notwithstanding this we have, through close co-operation with our manufacturers, procured practically a pre-war assortment of these most practical fabrics.

NON-KRUSH-LINEN—conceded to be the best Dress Linen made. Soft, lustrous finish—will not crush or crease—shown in a range of thirty-five colors. White, Cream, Navy, 36 inches wide, $1.95 yard.

FRENCH-FINISH DRESS LINEN—a fine light-weight fabric—crisp, dry finish—White and all the leading shades, 46 inches wide, $1.95 yard.

RAMIE LINEN—a heavy, sturdy weave—particularly well adapted for Suits, Skirts, and Children's Wear. White and colors, 45 inches wide, $1.75 yard.

HANDKERCHIEF LINENS—fine sheer quality, shown in a full range of the newest plain colors, 36 inches wide, $1.75 yard.

WHITE LINENS—sheer, medium and heavy weights. Complete line carried in stock at all times, 36 to 45 inches wide, $1.50 to $7.50 yard.

Samples of the above fabrics mailed on request

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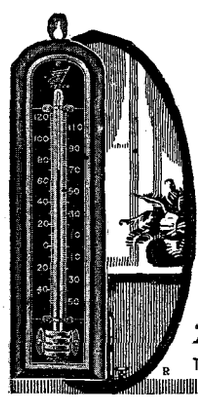

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BY THE WAY

Children sometimes strike off a happy phrase. An instance reported by a Western paper is in point:

A little boy who had to be on the train overnight slept in an upper berth in the sleeping-car. In the night he awakened and sat up. "Do you know where you are, Bobby?" asked his mother. "Course I do," answered Bobby, promptly. "I'm in the top drawer."

The cult of collecting first editions of famous books is a fascinating one; it requires a full purse, judging by the prices quoted in a bookseller's catalogue. The most modest entry is Dr. Holmes's "Autocrat," $8.50; then comes Cooper's "The Deerslayer," $10; "The Letters of Junius," $15; hard by is a copy of Keats's Poems (a choice presentation copy, the gem of the catalogue), $1,500 (a note says, "The volume seems to have had a moderate sale at first, but after a few weeks none at all"); Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," "the first edition of this famous book, uncleaned and in immaculate condition," $400; Mrs. Browning's Sonnets, $500; Lewis Carroll's "Alice in Wonderland," 4 volumes, $400; Darwin's "Descent of Man," $15; Fielding's "Joseph Andrews," $850; a first edition of Pepys's Diary, only $45, but one of Charles Lamb's "Elia," $850.

The "American Printer," rejoicing over the end of the printers' strike, feels in frolicsome mood and publishes this *envoi* on the trouble: "Ella Wheeler Wilcox up to date: 'Strike and the world strikes with you; work and you work alone.'"

The Massachusetts Harbor and Land Commission, a subscriber states, made in 1907 a survey of the lake with the long Indian name, concerning which we published some verses in our issue of December 3, and has recorded its proper name in the records at the State House in Boston as Chargoggagoggmanchaugagoggchaubunagungamaug. This gives the name 43 letters. Our previous spelling—we spare the reader and the printer the task of spelling it again—gave only 38 letters in the name.

England has its official Poet Laureate, and why should not California have a Laurel-Crowned Poet? It has, if the Bulletin of the Poetry Society of America is well informed. Its latest issue says: An act recorded as Chapter 61, California Statutes of 1919, reads:

> Whereas, Ina Coolbrith, of San Francisco, California, has brought prominently to the attention of the world the glories and beauties of California's fruits and flowers, its climate, its scenery, its wealth and possibilities, through her many brilliant poems, and has contributed to the high standing of our literature, thereby winning the admiration and gratitude of all loyal Californians, and is truly deserving of our most favorable recognition aud mention; therefore, be it
>
> Resolved by the Senate, the Assembly concurring, that Ina Coolbrith be hereby recognized and given the honorary title of The Loved Laurel-Crowned Poet of California.

"The East St. Louis 'Daily Journal' had a consignment of print paper on the way to East St. Louis and was resting easy notwithstanding the scarcity of paper, until it received a telegram that the car containing its paper was smashed in a railway wreck at Tiffin, Ohio, and the paper ruined." So reads a newspaper despatch; it adds that "to-morrow's edition of the 'Journal' will be printed on light brown

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wrapping paper, the only kind obtainable in the emergency. It will probably be in special demand for souvenirs."

"I am afraid," a friend remarked to the mother of an obstreperous boy, as reported in "Harper's Magazine," "that you are not firm enough with your son." "On the contrary," was the reply," "I sometimes fear that I am much too harsh." "Indeed!" "Oh, I don't mean to say that I have really punished him; but I have talked to him a great deal." "And what have you said?" "Why, I have said, 'Richard! Richard!' and other severe things."

"I like the story of the young lady," says "C. K. S." (said to be short for Clement K. Shorter) in the London "Sphere," "who was debating with her sister what kind of present they should give, and the sister suggested that a book would be appropriate. 'But he has a book,' was the reply. I suppose," the essayist adds, "there really is a world in which the possession of one book quite meets the situation," but he goes on to describe a multitude of alluring new ones. An item of special interest to children is this: "One is glad to know that G. A. Henty still flourishes in the world of children's books, for here is one of his stories, 'Captain Bayley's Heir.'"

Here are some contributions to signboard curiosities:

In front of a Washington (D. C.) shop: "Soft drinks on ice of all kinds served inside."

In a Chinese restaurant in New York City:

"Riceko Rice Cakes served as a breakfast serial."

A subscriber propounds two questions:

1. Is the phrase "grammatical error" correct? Should it not be "an error in grammar"?

This is a variation of the older question, "Is it permissible to say 'bad grammar'? Critics differ, but these locutions are established, and English-speaking people will probably go on saying "good" and "bad" grammar, "good" and "bad" health, "good" and "bad" art, to the end of the chapter.

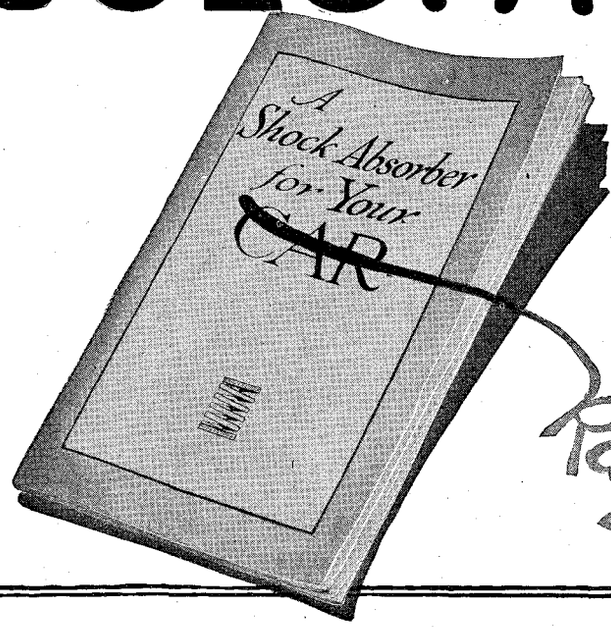
2. A Colorado apple box contains 8-8ths of a bushel, a Washington apple box 7-8ths. Is the Colorado box 1-7th or 1-8th larger than the Washington box?

Larger and smaller are relative terms, implying a standard of comparison. Assume that the large box contains 1 bushel, the small box ½ bushel. The first box is therefore 100 per cent larger than the second (*i. e.*, it contains twice as much). The second is 50 per cent smaller than the first (*i. e.*, it contains half as much). Applying this analogy, the Colorado box is 1-7th larger than the Washington box; the Washington box is 1-8th smaller than the Colorado box.

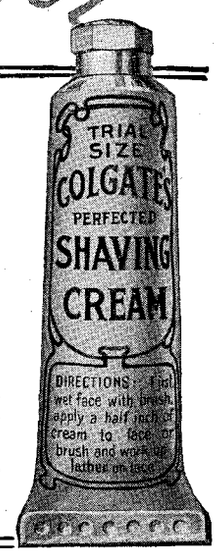
An inquiry in this column as to the largest spring in the world brings this answer:

"The Wakulla Spring in Florida flows at the rate of 120,000 gallons a minute. But the Mammoth Spring in Arkansas covers eighteen acres and has a flow of 300,000 gallons a minute. It flows at an even temperature of fifty-eight degrees. It is situated in Fulton County, in northeastern Arkansas, and is in the limits of the town of the same name, Mammoth Spring. It is fed from an underground lake, the area of which has never been ascertained."

COLGATE'S



There is no need to rub Colgate's lather in with the fingers. Don't do it—it only adds "mussiness" to what might be a genuine pleasure. Shave the Colgate way—and learn comfort.



"Lather with Colgate's—Shave with Comfort"

With the Stick
After wetting the face pass the stick over the cheeks from ear to ear and back again, then under the chin; and once across the upper lip. This gives soap enough for any but the heaviest beard. Work up the softening lather on the face with the wet brush—using hot or cold water.

With the Powder
First, wet the face with the brush. Separate the bristles slightly with the thumb and sprinkle about ⅛ of a thimbleful of powder on the brush—you soon learn the exact amount you need. The lather is quickly worked up with hot or cold water—on the face.

With the Cream
If you prefer to apply the cream to the face *always* wet the face first! If you squeeze the cream on the wet brush, wet the face first. The plentiful fragrant lather is then worked up on the face with the brush—using hot or cold water according to preference.

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A new cap makes the bottle non-leakable—fine when traveling or to keep in your desk.

SAMPLES:—Be sure to enclose amount required but do **not** *send foreign money or stamps. Hinds Honey and Almond Cream 2c. Both Cold and Disappearing Cream 4c. Talcum 2c. Trial Cake Soap 8c. Sample Face Powder, 2c.; trial size 15c.*

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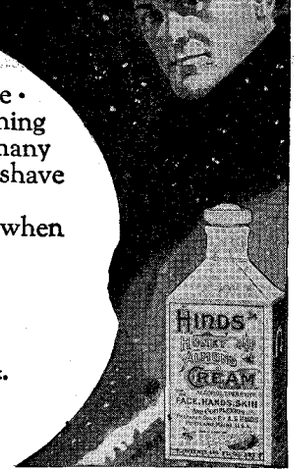

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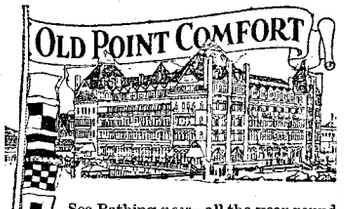

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HELP WANTED

Business Situations

RAILWAY traffic inspector, $110 a month to start and expenses. Travel if desired. Unlimited advancement. No age limit. Three months' home study. Situation arranged. Prepare for permanent position. Write for booklet CM27 Standard Business Training *Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.*
EARN $25 weekly, spare time, writing for newspapers, magazines. Experience unnecessary; details free. Press Syndicate, 614, St. Louis, Mo.
WRITE photoplays: $25-$300 paid anyone for suitable ideas. Experience unnecessary; complete outline free. Producers League, 438, St. Louis.
KNITTERS on infants' fancy bootees. Work sent out of town. Barringer, 29 East 31st St., New York.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

PRACTICAL head nurse, Protestant, for an infirmary in home for the aged in New York City. No night work. Woman between 40 and 50 years old preferred. Must live in the home. Salary $60 monthly. Address Hyatt, 2211 Broadway, New York City.
PLACEMENT BUREAU for employer and employee. Managing housekeepers, matrons, governesses, companions, secretaries, mothers' helpers. 51 Trowbridge St., Cambridge, Mass.
WANTED—Thoroughly equipped and well-educated young woman of good family to act as mother's helper in taking care of several small children. 7,711, Outlook.
MOTHER'S helper, college bred home, 2 adults, baby 20 months. Telephone South Orange 1088 between 5 and 6 P.M.
DIETITIANS, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers. Miss Richards, Box 5, East Side Station, Providence, R. I. Fridays, 11 to 1, 16 Jackson Hall, Trinity Court, Boston.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.
TEACHERS WANTED for emergency vacancies in colleges, public and private schools. Unprecedented demand! If available for an educational position anywhere in United States or foreign countries, write Ernest Olp, Steger Building, Chicago.
GOVERNESS for two girls, eight years old, gentlewoman of practical education and ability to assume responsibility. Qualified to teach elementary music, French, and fourth grade work. Warrenton, Va., Box 855.
WANTED—Competent governess who is fond of nature and able to aid the children in their studies. 7,712, Outlook.
RARE OPPORTUNITY. Primary kindergarten teacher will sell patronage, equipment, etc., of established class. 7,708, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

TECHNICIAN desires hospital laboratory work or position as physician's assistant. Has had hospital training. 7,702, Outlook.
HEAD MASTER wishes position in high class school for boys. Man of wide and successful experience. Salary must be good. 7,706, Outlook.
EX-SERVICE masseuse, excellent experience, *desires position as such or as physical* director or hydrotherapatist. Graduate. Good references. Alice Brooks, Attleboro, Mass.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

POSITION as companion to elderly woman. Half time or full time. Experienced. References. 7,701, Outlook.
WANTED—Position as nursery governess. References and experience given. 7,715, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

EXPERIENCED high school teacher desires position as governess in New York City from June to September, 1920. 7,697, Outlook.
LADY recommends her German governess. Experienced teacher English, French, German, art. 7,699, Outlook.
FRENCH teacher, college graduate, Parisian, desires summer position as companion to girls over twelve or girl preparing for college. References. 7,707, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Young women to take nine months' course in nursing. Frances Parker Memorial Home, New Brunswick, N. J.
MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will send anything on approval. Services free. References required. 309 West 99th St.
DOMESTIC SCIENCE correspondence courses. Good positions and home efficiency. Am. School Home Economics, Chicago.
OSTEOPATHIC physician can accommodate a few patients in her modern home in Philadelphia. 7,703, Outlook.
WANTED—Young women to enter Training School for Nurses. One year high school requirement; affiliating one year with Harlem Hospital, New York. Apply to Superintendent of Training School for Nurses, Friends Hospital, Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.

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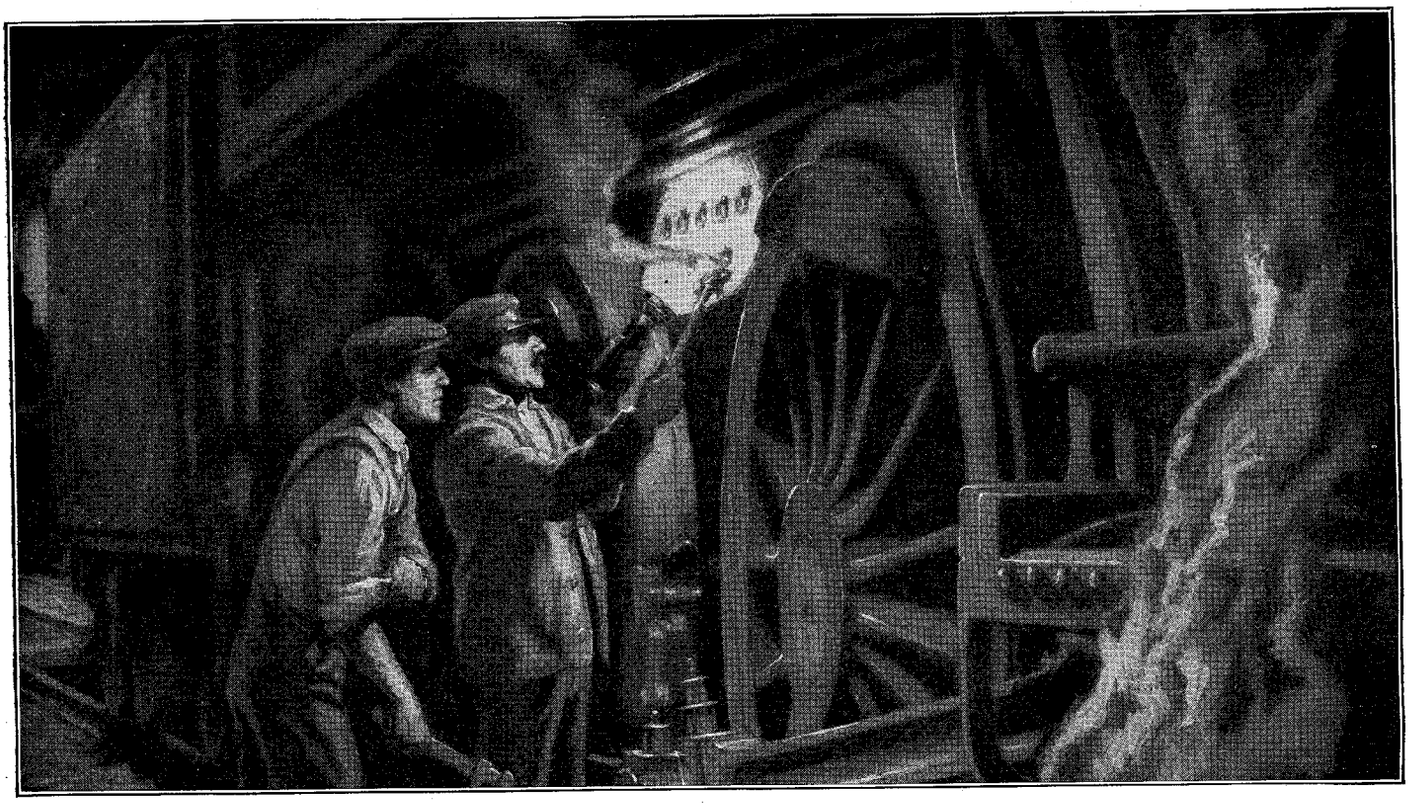

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